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Poetry.

MY BIRTHDAY.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Beneath the moonlight and the snow
Lies dead my latest year;
The winter winds are wailing low
Its dirges in my ear.

I grieve not with the moaning wind
As if a loss befell;
Before me, even as behind,
God is, and all is well!

His light shines on me from above,
His love voice speaks within,—
The patience of immortal love
Outwearying mortal sin.

Not mindless of the growing years
Of care and loss and pain,
My eyes are wet with thankful tears
For blessings which remain.

If dim the gold of life has grown
I will not count it dross,
Nor turn from treasures still my own
To sigh for lack and loss.

The years no charm from Nature take;
As sweet her voices call,
As beautiful her morning break,
As fair her evenings fall.

Love watches o'er my quiet ways,
Kind voices speak my name,
And lips that find it hard to praise
Are slow, at least, to blame.

How softly ebb the tides of will!
How fields, once lost or won,
Now lie beneath me green and still
Beneath a level sun!

How hushed the hiss of party hate,
The clamor of the throng!
How old, harsh voices of debate
Flow into rythmic song!

Methinks the spirit's temper grows
Too soft in this still air;
Somewhat the restful heart foregoes
Of needed watch and prayer.

The bark by tempest vainly tossed
May founder in the calm,
And he who braved the polar frost
Faint by the isles of balm.

Better than self-indulgent years
The out-flung heart of youth,
Than pleasant songs in idle ears
The tumult of the truth.

Rest for the weary hands is good,
And love for hearts that pine,
But let the manly habitude
Of upright souls be mine.

Let winds that blow from heaven refresh,
Dear Lord, the languid air;
And let the weakness of the flesh
Thy strength of spirit share.

And, if the eye must fall of light,
The ear forget to hear,
Make clearer still the spirit's sight,
More fine the inward ear!

Be near me in mine hours of need
To sooth e, or cheer, or warn,
And down these slopes of sunset lead
As up the hills of morn!

—*Atlantic Monthly for October.*

Selected Story.

THE SLAVE WIFE.

A True Story of the Last Generation

BY MARY CLEMMER AMES.

'Fidele, you are my wife; you know that?"

"Yes, master, in God's sight; but"—

"But what, Fidele?"

"In man's sight I am your slave; and she—she whom you call wife—she will call me her slave. She can abuse me if she likes."

"No, she won't. She shan't."

"Yes, she will, master. You are a man, and can't know all the ways that women find to torment each other. If the law makes me your slave, don't it make me her's? A woman can whip her slave. It would be hard to be whipped by her. Yet, for love of you, I'm willing; for love of you, master."

"My poor Fidele! I would deal better by you if I could. I would proclaim you my wife to all the world if I could; but I can't. As it is, I can protect you in my own house better than anywhere else. Then I can see you moving about there every day, every hour, if I wish. Oh! Fidele, I can't live without you."

"Nor I without you. Master, for love of you, I am willing, glad to be called a slave."

"For love of me! Yes, it is all for love of me; that I know. No matter what else I miss in this world, I shan't miss love. No man can say that his life is all a failure who has been loved—loved once as you love me, Fidele. You are willing even to be called a slave for my sake, and I take the sacrifices. I can't help it; life is nothing without you."

It was the man's selfishness, after all, that prevailed. He accepted, as man has always accepted the woman's martyrdom. And she the martyr! Did it want for her the martyr's halo, the martyr's crown? That can be worn only by the martyr of religion. The martyr of love gives more than life, honor and reputation, body and soul. And her reward in this life is shame; in the life to come, let us hope, mercy.

Society, for its own sake, can make no distinction in the condemnation or punishment of its sinners; but God, who knoweth the secrets of all hearts, let us believe, judges between the one who sins for sin and the one who blindly and weakly falls through love.

It was in a little dark room, back of a little old shop, down near the levee in New Orleans, that the above conversation took place. The man sat by the open window, a handsome man, in the prime of life. The woman who sat on a stool at his feet, with her hands crossed upon his knees, gazing up into his face, was much younger, a mere girl in years, and darker than he—so dark, indeed, that at the first glance she looked like one of the beautiful quadroons who, in the last generation, swelled so largely the population of New Orleans. Yet, in truth, not a drop of African blood ran in her veins. Fidele Loyalia was a Portuguese. Her father, who had been an old watchmaker—rather watch-mender—from me immemorial, was now dead. She must go somewhere and begin a new life; he had accepted her fate, and was to begin the life of a slave.

Four years before, Peter Carson stepped, for the first time, into that little old shop to get a watch mended. Ostensibly, that was what he came for. But for that cause he so often put veiled by an honest purpose. Coming from the river, he caught a glimpse of a dark, youthful face within as he passed the low door. It flowed him mechanically a few rods, when he turned suddenly back. It was as if it were a bird in a cage. It would be releasing. He went into the little shop and his watch and chain in the little open hand stretched across the counter to receive it. Fidele said that her father had stepped out for a few minutes; she would give it to him when he came back, or would the gentleman wait? He waited. She had never seen so grand and handsome a gentleman before in the little shop. As a rule, grand gentlemen did not frequent that portion of the old city, though they passed the door sometimes in coming from the levee. It was usually colored people or river men who sought old Franz Loyalia's skill in mending their cheap and battered watches.—But here was a grand gentleman! Such a gentleman as she had seen sometimes come out of the fine old mansions in the aristocratic part of the city, when she slowly wandered through it to peep into their courts and to catch glimpses of the fine carriages and beautiful women who passed out to their evening drive. Fidele was awed and dazzled by the beauty and greatness of this new and unexpected patron. She humbly offered him a seat—the low chair in which she had been sitting at her embroidery. He refused it as he might have refused it to a great lady to whom he was paying homage, and bade her be seated. She had never been spoken to in such tones before. The boatmen and the negroes and the poor Portuguese folk who frequented the shop, though they admired her, never spoke to her as if she were a lady; but it was thus that this grand gentleman addressed her. She trembled, and a rich, wine-like red stole through the brown of her cheeks, as, with downcast eyes, she sat down and took up her work again, feeling all the while the gaze of the stranger fixed upon her face.

But why repeat in detail the story forever and yet forever told of the tempter and the tempted? Fidelia Loyalia was poor, ignorant, beautiful, loving, and sixteen years old. Peter Carson was thirty years of age, rich, wise in all worldly wisdom, handsome, idle, and supreme in will and purpose. Conquest had become the habit of his life. He had found it not difficult to possess himself of the affections of women of his own class, for he possessed the natural qualities which were agreeable to them; with the added charms of fortune and of perfect manners. How all-potent, then, were those in the lowly and loving creature who now sat at his feet. She loved him because she knew not how to help it. She loved him because it was as much her instinct to love him as it is for the flower to turn its eyes to the sun. Poor Fidele Loyalia! Not even her Heavenly Father had ever helped her in her low estate, to possess the keen perception of peril, with the strength of will to flee from it. Without these, was she not at the mercy of her affections, and the will of another, ten-fold more powerful than herself? Peter Carson soon dropped the pretext of bringing broken baubles to be mended in the little shop. Old France Loyalia was not a very watchful father, though in his blind, ignorant way, he had done the best that he knew how for his motherless and only child. Peter Carson did not lack an opportunity to declare his love for the watchmender's daughter; and he did not do this until he had made his coming and presence as necessary to her as the sun to the day. A part of her life? He was all of it. To wait for his coming, to look upon his face, to hang upon his words, was all the life she knew. She still fulfilled her lowly tasks; she was dutiful to her father, and looked after his comfort; but life, her life, had all entered in the grand and beautiful stranger.

He spoke to her of marriage, at last, told her that he could not be legally married to her now; but that he could be some time, he was sure of that; but that if no priest could pronounce the vow, that she could be no less than his wife if her heart was his, that he loved her as he had never loved another, that he would love her and protect her and cherish her while he drew breath; and more than that, he would love her in heaven, (a place to which he fully intended to go). What is more, he in truth loved her, as he said. It was her lovely face that attracted him at first as many lovely faces had attracted him before; but as he came to know her nature more and more, he found that in it which won his heart and held it fast. It was the quality feminine most potent with men of overmastering will and passion; the devotion, the fidelity which never swerve from the one object on which they are fixed; the devotion, the fidelity stronger than honor, mightier than death.

It touched the heart of this base man of the world, for he had a heart, which sometimes gave a true and honest throb, even beneath the heavy load of selfishness which covered it; it touched this heart, the self-abnegating love and worship of this poor young girl. It had the dumb and wistful appeal in it of the dog who crouched at his feet, who licked his hand, and looked up into his face full of yearning for a single smile or gentle word. It was the love which would have made her follow and serve him to the ends of the earth, through any fate; the love which made her choose to be his slave, rather than live out of his presence,—Peter Carson knew what love in the world was, and he knew that he had never found anything in it like this before.—Like other men of his type, it was not intellectual companionship that he prized in woman; he prized and sought that which he had never found until he found it in Fidele—the utter love and utter worship of one woman's heart.

Judge her you who may.

It was not till after their child was born—a little girl named Peta, for her father—that Peter Carson told Fidele that he was already married; had been married for years. Then to the poor girl for the first time, came the baptism of utter anguish. Till then there had been no moment when she had not seen herself, some time, his legal wife. She was poor and lowly, and he was proud and rich; yet she had never believed that the difference in their condition would separate them at last—he loved her so much, she was sure of that. She had thought his parents the barrier between them; but they must pass away some time. And then she need no longer carry her love, her doubtless love as her shame! But a wife! He had a wife already, and yet it was not she! What am I, then? she asked; and laid her face in her hands and wept bitter tears.

In vain Peter Carson told her that she—he alone in God's sight, and his own—was his wife. At heart she was not convinced, and a look of terror rose in her face that never faded out of it, even in death.

Peter Carson's marriage had not been a sacramental one. It had been the marriage of two selves, through two unwilling powers. They were soulless and unpleasant for the sake of their sordidness—not enough sundered, but sufficient in one. They lived fairly before the world; but to each other made no pretenses. Neither interfered with the other; and, as each was free to follow inclination, they were apparently content.

Julia Carson's family had all died of consumption, and it was on the chances of her early death that Peter Carson had spoken with such assurance to Fidele of future marriage.

But the old watch-mender had passed away, and Fidele and her little Peta were in the damp river house alone. It was then that Peter Carson said to Julia:

"I saw a woman crying over a child in the market, to-day, and bought both. We want a housekeeper, you know; and her seller assured me that she is one unsurpassed."

"Is she young and pretty?" asked Julia, with a smile.

"Yes, both; but be good to her, Jule; you know I don't interfere with you!"

"Oh! Well, I'm not given to abusing my servants, am I? I can forgive a woman for being young and pretty even in my own house. Can you imagine higher magnanimity—in a woman?"

"No. But you have your consolations, you can't deny that."

"I am satisfied. Install your housekeeper. I was going to the White Sulphur, any way, next week; and it's high time that somebody superseded Rose in her wastefulness."

It seems a sacrilege to write such words; but they must be written, for this story is true. And it was a New Orleans woman not of the last generation who said, "I don't care where my husband goes, or how he amuses himself, if he don't trouble me."

Julia Carson traveled much with gay parties of friends, and spent but a few months of the year in the old mansion in New Orleans. Peter was less nomadic. He had in him the capacity to enjoy a home; and now there came long, peaceful months, when everybody seemed gone, when he felt as if he had a home in truth, and when Fidele felt that she had a home and a husband.

Yet she was nominally a slave. And there were long and wretched weeks when every moment she felt that she *was* a slave, and nothing but a slave. There were days on days when she was shut out from the beloved presence, which made her life to brood in silence over her abject state; to cover the face of her child with tears and kisses, while she murmured: "Peta, little Peta, you are a slave, and your mother is a slave."

Julia Carson kept her word. Personally she did not abuse Fidele. Yet she could not deny herself all the sweets of revenge. "Whatever you are to him," she said to herself, "you are my slave, and you shall feel it." And she made her feel it. Nor God nor man could give her redress.

When Peter Carson reckoned on the consumptive tendencies of Julia, it did not occur to him that he might be summoned first. Though the joy was to be gained only beyond a grave, still he relied on it and looked forward to reaching it—the joy of calling Fidele his wife and of acknowledging his child before all the world.

It was not to be. He died suddenly. It was Fidele who received his last breath.

"Master! oh, my master! I must die with you!" wailed the loving voice.

'My darling! too late—too late!' said the dying man. And these were his last words.

She did die for him. Not only her motive in life, her very life itself, went out with him.

'Will you lay me at his feet?' she implored of her mistress, in her dying moments.

Julia Carson's heart was touched. 'You may lie there,' she said.

Before dying, Fidele held little Peta in her arms and told her the true story of her life.

'They all think you are a slave,' she said, 'but you are not. They think you are part black, but you are not. You have not a drop of black blood in you. If they ever bring that against you, if they ever try to sell you, remember that, swear to it. But it will do no good,' she moaned. 'Oh, dear master! you meant to give me the free papers, telling all. That is why you said 'too late—too late!' But you never thought you *could* die. You were as God to me. Remember—swear to it till you die, Peta—you are Peter Carson's child, and not a slave!'

But she was sold as a slave—this little Peta, true child of her mother, with her mother's beauty and her mother's heart. Peter Carson's estate was much involved. His slaves were all sold to strangers, Peta with the rest.

* * * *

The low sunshine of a June evening, flushing the gardens of Louisville, Ky., fell upon the face of a young girl sitting by the roadside. She took off her faded bonnet, and let the delicious breeze, laden with the perfume of myriad blossoms, fan her tired face. It was an unusual sight, the contrast between the girl's face and her dusty wayworn attire. She was beautiful—her features of a patrician type, her large eyes dark and of a wonderful softness, touched with an expression of sadness, as if they had long been acquainted with grief. Her black hair fell in shining masses, and her skin was a clear, colorless olive. It was a face which would have impressed any beholder, seen anywhere; a face that would have been peerless in a palace, and amid common surroundings would have looked as if it were lost from a higher sphere. Yet these eyes now looked down upon a faded and almost tattered dress, evidently soiled and worn by a long journey on foot. She had no luggage. A small parcel, under her faded shawl, was all that she carried. She looked away toward the spires and mansions of the beautiful city; then down on her soiled and tattered dress. Then she opened the parcel hidden within her shawl. It contained specimens of exquisite needlework.

"My fortune," she said. "I have always heard of the ladies of Louisville—how beautiful they dress. Some of them said give me work. I am sure. I will say that my guardian was cruel to me, and that I fled from home. That will excuse my coldness, perhaps. If I said 'master' there would be no hope, no mercy. I am no slave!" she exclaimed, proudly holding her beautiful head. "No man had the right to call me his." She held me to swear to it till I died, and I will!"

This was Peta Carson. Ten years had passed since her mother's death. Ten years of torment she had lived the life of a slave. Not a line of physical suffering, surely, for her's had been that form of servitude which usually falls to the lot of the young and lovely, even among slaves. She had been a lady's maid, and as such had been taught mantuamaking and all forms of fine needle work. She had loved her mistress and her home, though it was but a slave's home. Yet even her life grew intolerable at last. She was seventeen years old, and through darkness and peril and terror she had fled from her master.

She had never forgotten her mother's dying face or words. No; she had brooded over them through all the years of her life that came after. She had never for a moment forgotten that she was born free. She could die; but she would never submit to slavery or to dishonor. As she sat here now, she could not realize how she had found her way from that distant plantation to this populous city. Surely God had cared for her, and had led her; He had made the darkness her covering, the lowly her friends. She was in no danger, at least from her face, of ever being snatched back again into bondage. Beautiful was Louisville, with its fragrant gardens and its beckoning homes; it was the city of Beulah, which, in the thick forest, in the blackest night, she had seen far on before her. She had reached it at last. She turned her face toward the sky and thanked God.

When the twilight had gathered deeper about her, hiding in its dimness her ragged dress, she crept into the city streets. She found a fancy shop without much difficulty, and offered her work and asked employment. The woman who owned it, looking at her dress, was about to accuse her of stealing the costly work that she had in her hand. She glanced at her face and knew better. Peta understood the glance. "You wonder at my looks," she said. "I have fled from great suffering. Will you give me work, and take enough of this to enable me to buy some decent clothing?"

The woman believed in her face; she believed more implicitly still in her embroidery. Such work was not often found; it would bring a small fortune from wealthy customers. She engaged Peta on the spot, and in the morning the sewing girls, coming into the work room above, found a needle-woman already installed who, in skill and beauty, excelled them all.

Thus began Peta's prosperous years. Her loveliness, her gentleness, her goodness, and her skill won her many friends. She rose to be the superintendent of the establishment, which she soon made one of the most flourishing in Louisville. She became a member of a Christian church, and in time the wife of one of its most influential members.

The family of Philip Sloton could bring nothing against his wife, except that she had worked with her needle for her livelihood, and that it was a great coming down for a Sloton of the best blood of Kentucky to marry a working woman of positively no family, about whose very origin there was even a mystery; for Peta had never revealed aught about herself, save that she was an orphan, and had fled from the cruelty of a man who was her guardian. Even if she would, she did not dare to say "master" on the slave soil of Kentucky. She had no position, no friends, no love save that which had come to her by right of her own nature; nothing but what she held through her own soul and her own beauty. This troubled Philip Sloton's friends, his mother, and his sister; and when they worried him about them it sometimes troubled him—how much no one could even imagine who had never taken in the spirit of caste and the pride of family that prevailed in feudal Kentucky. But his love for her then triumphed over everything, as love, even the love of a weak nature, so often does in the beginning, in its first glow, before it has reached satiety or felt the stress of time or trial.

And Peta, looking back on her past, had she no misgiving?

Any one who could have seen her face, as she held it in her hands, as she sat brooding alone in her room, would not have asked this question. How strangly it looked like her mother's, now that she had grown to be a woman! It was as if the eyes of Fidele, with all their love and yearning and sorrow, looked forth from the face of her child.

"Dare she?" No; she dare not tell him—she could not. Then was it not her duty to accept a sad, solitary life as her portion, and live forever alone?

Ah! but she was not, though a slave, of the despised race. Marriage with her would entail no shame on him. Did she not in herself bring him all that a wife could bring a husband—purity, and honor, and beauty, and love—such love? And love was sweet, and home and husband! What had she ever done to forego these? Now that they were proffered her, could she renounce them?

"No, no, I cannot!" cried the girl, the heart of her mother beating strong within her. "I will serve him so faithfully. I will love him so entirely that he can never regret that he loved me or made me his wife," she said.

They were married, and their home was one of the loveliest in the suburbs of Louisville. A year had passed, and not even the shadow of a cloud had crept above their horizon. Peta Carson was so happy in her home, in her husband, in her new free life, that sometimes—with sudden realization of it—a feeling of fright would strike through her heart lest it could not last. Was she, Peta Carson, the runaway slave, who was so happy, so beloved, so free. How could it be she, and this delight last? But her joy hushed her very fear? Six years had gone, and that master had never crossed her track, had never darkened her life; he would not now, she was sure. Perhaps he was dead, and would not come. At least, it could never, never be that he would tear her away from her husband—from her love! Thus she assured herself, and tried to banish the undefinable dread which sometimes crept down her heart when she gazed upon his face. She thought this dread came from the secret shut in her heart. It was this that was bad, this which sometimes tinged her very joy with sorrow—the thought that, after all, she could not tell her husband the whole story of her life, that fair hold her to a reservation, warn it was the deep longing of her soul that he should know her altogether, as God knew her. It was with such thoughts as these that she gazed upon his sleep one evening, as she sat in their pretty, looking out upon one of the flowers of the gardens for which Louisville is famous. They had been chatting together, telling each other the story of the day, planning at home plans and pleasures, and now such, for the instant, had fallen silent. They were startled out of it by approaching steps, and in another moment two men accosted the women.

She knew him before he reached the steps—too well she knew him, the man who had wrought her woe, and who now had come to destroy her. Through all these years his hateful face had been stamped into her very brain, as ineradicably as her dead mother's. And now her very form seemed to shrink, her face to shrivel, as she beheld him.

'You are my slave!' he said, walking up to her. 'Officer (turning to the other man,) this is the woman."

'I am a free woman! I was born a free woman!' she cried, her extremity giving her voice; and she stood erect, stretching forth her hand to take her husband's arm.

"You are a nigger, and you know it, you —," said the man.

At these words Philip Sloton, who till this instant had stood like a man petrified, turned a look of horror upon his wife's face.

Had the man called her a murderer he would not have been so horrified as he was to hear her called a 'nigger'—*his wife* a nigger

"How dare you insult a southern gentleman!" he cried.

"As if a southern gentleman would marry a nigger!" the other man sneeringly said.

"Peta, have you deceived me? Have you let me degrade my name? How dare this man speak to you thus, if you are not—what he says?"

"My husband! Oh, my husband!" cried the agonized wife. "If I have deceived you, I am not what he says. Not a drop of African blood runs in my veins. I was born free. My father was Peter Carson, of New Orleans; my mother Portuguese by birth. If she was a slave, she was Love's slave only, because she could not be parted from him. He died; she died. I was sold with his slaves, but I was not a slave. I was his child—his free, white child!"

"A lie; a d—d lie," said the men, doggedly. "Haven't ye been taken in! Married a nigger! My nigger, my slave. I want her, and I will have her. What do you think of that?" he asked, placing a paper in Philip Sloton's hand. "Jes' give me the nigger, or fork out; that's all."

Philip Sloton's face turned deadly pale as he read. It was a bill of sale, dated sixteen years before, in which "Peta," a quadroon, aged six, was minutely described, with price affixed.

"You'd a better dropped that name," said the man, addressing Peta. "You was cunnin' enough to start me on t'other track, where I'd never found ye till doomsday. An I'd given up tryin' when a newspaper round a bundle came down to the place—an old one; but I looked it over, for you know newspapers ain't very plenty on the plantation. That name, Peta and Carson, took me, then the description of the weddin' an' the description of the bride. I knew it was you. 'Twas a name and a newspaper that brought me here. I never set much store by newspapers before."

"Name your price, and leave my house!" said Philip Sloton.

"If you take on many airs, I won't leave it without my nigger. You bet!"

"Your price!" cried Philip Sloton, again, choking with shame and rage.

"Fifteen thousand dollars!"

"Go! and you shall have it to-morrow."

"Well, I don't blame you for wantin' me to go. You're welcome to your nigger now. All Louisville shall know she is a nigger! Come," he said, turning to the officer, and they both strode down the garden walk and disappeared.

"Philip, you believe me?" moaned the wretched woman.

"Yes, I believe you. But the truth is too bad, and all Louisville will know it!"

More awful than all else together was this—all Louisville will know it! Know that he, Philip Sloton, had married a slave! And who but he would believe that she was not a "nigger?" She was as lovely, as much a lady as ever. These could avail her nothing. If she had one drop of African blood in her veins she was a "nigger," and who in Louisville would believe that she had not? If there were but two to believe it, the two would not be his mother and sister.

Peta's sun had set—set forever.

The fifteen thousand dollars were withdrawn with difficulty from his ready capital. But the mere loss of the money was nothing to the horrible mental impression which took hold of the mind of Philip Sloton, and which left room in it for no other. He, a southern gentleman, had bought his own wife—bought and paid for her, as a "nigger!" And not only he knew it, but all Louisville!

When he saw her moving before him in the old way, in their own home, her loving face so much sadder, he felt something of the old love and admiration. She was the shadow, at least, of the beautiful Peta Carson, who, in days past, seemed to him a queen among women. But the horrible after thought, seizing so quick the feeble tenderness, stifled it. She had been a slave; yes, she in her birth did disgrace his name. This fact, so dire to a southerner, his own family did not allow him to forget for a moment. They withdrew entirely from his wife; they drew him away from her. And more, by working continually upon a mind already morbid, almost convinced him, at last, that Peta's story was preposterous; that the Portuguese woman was, in truth, her master's mulatto slave, that his own wife was that mulatto's child; and that it would ruin him forever socially to continue to live with a nigger as her husband.

"If he loved me as I loved him," sighed the hopless Peta, as she sat alone with her sorrow and shame, "if he could love as I love him, he would leave them all, leave everybody, and go with me to some country where he would not be disgraced because his wife was once shamefully sold. Ah! I could feel no shame even that he bought and paid for me if he could but love me. If love might annul the debt, we could still be equal in our love. Woe is me! I have lost my love, my husband. I am cropped and rejected by him."

Broader and deeper grew the gulf.—Philip Sloton raged with such treatment that one would go away or her own accord and never come back. She thought of it; but, looking into his face, she felt that she could not. She looked into the future and said, "I cannot."

Ascending the steps of her own home, one evening, on returning from a solitary walk, she saw the shutters closed. She tried the door; it was fastened. A letter lay at her feet. It was the last message to her from Philip Sloton. It read: "The more I consider your case the more I believe it must be safe. I believe you honestly deceived me, that you have proofs blood in your veins. You have disgraced me enough already. Go!"

A small trunk of clothes lay on the floor before her. It was because Philip Sloton believed her to be "a nigger" that he could treat her thus. As she read these words, her whole face quivered, as if beneath a heavy blow. This was the only outward sign that her heart gave of its wound. There was no cry, no anger. She sat down on the steps—of her home—and took her last look of the spot that had been as heaven to her weary heart. Here were the flowers that she had planted and tended. There the tree under which she had sat with him, her husband, a radiant bride. Home! Her home no more. She had no home. She could never have a home again till she found it in the grave. Her calamity was too dire to be measured at once; it was too deep to be fathomed even by her own soul in a moment. She was going from her home, from him! This was all that her paralyzed heart realized now. Whither she was going she knew not. The world was wide; but there was no home in it for her! She took up the little bundle, and feebly and irresolutely went down the steps. Reaching the garden walk, she looked up—up to the window of her own room. A gush of melody came out of it from the throat of her bird. The thrill of gladness was too much—coming from that spot, from that little golden throat, which had gladdened her so often—now that she stood there an outcast. She answered it with a sudden burst of tears. In an instant the voice of the bird made her realize all.

Once more she went out into the streets of Louisville. She was no longer a stranger in them; she knew many people. A few weeks before she thought that she knew many friends. She was an outcast now. She could go to see no one who had sought her as Mrs. Philip Sloton. There was but one person that she was sure would welcome her in her fallen estate. That was the old aunty who used to wash and mend for her before her marriage. Every one believed her to be "a nigger;" she would be sure of a refuge with one of the despised race. But she could not stay with her—not if she was to obtain work; and it was by work that she must live. It seemed easier to die; but not yet could she leave him. She obtained work as a seamstress from house to house. She in herself was all that she was when her work was sought by the fashionable and wealthy; but that was before she had disgraced herself and one of the old families of Kentucky. They would have pardoned her even now for that one damning drop of hated blood in her veins if she had not tried to entail it upon a Southern gentleman! Had she been willing to have been that Southern gentleman's mistress, had she borne him children who could never have been called by his name, the southern mind could have felt that she had not disgraced him at all, and would have forgiven her. But for being his wife, never!

Coming from a long day's work, one evening, she paused on her weary way before the convent of the Holy Cross. The dogmas of the church were nothing to her; but much to her—oh! how much—as she stood leaning against the barred gate, was the thought that this great house was full of holy women, who would not turn from her. No, not even if they believed that she bore the curse of a hated race. Her hour of anguish was nigh. Who, in all the world, would care for her if not the Sister of Mercy and of Charity?

Within these convent walls her child was born and died. It was enough for the Sisters who ministered unto her to know that she suffered and needed them; that she was one of Christ's children—"the little one" to whom they might give the cup of cold water. They asked her no questions; but she lived, and told them her story, and they believed it. She lived, and went forth to work. But one day, unfolding a newspaper from some work, she saw her own name. Turning to it, she read the marriage of her husband. He had been married to another for months. Until this hour strength and hope had not wholly left her. Some time, some time her truth might be vindicated—her husband!—now she had no husband. He whom she called by that name had already another wife. That hour she sank down, she let go of life.

"Turn me to the window, dear Sister Agnes," she asked, one evening; and the good sister did it with alacrity.

Once more the low sunshine of a June evening, was floating over the gardens of Louisville, and its spires and house-tops were all aglow.

"Yonder was home," she murmured, pointing with wasted finger into the direction of her old home. "Yonder was home; now yonder!" pointing upward, with a tender, weary smile. She fell back upon her pillow, and when Sister Agnes lifted her head she saw that the child of love and sorrow had at last found peace.

Within the high convent walls, in consecrated ground, amid the dust of the sisters with whom she died, lies the body of the Slave Wife.

After her death some compassionate souls, who could never quite forget the loveliness that passed from earth with her, and who at heart were moved by the story of her sorrow, went to New Orleans, found the old watchmaker's shop, and more than one who remembered Fidele Loyalia—found that every word that Peter Carson told of herself and history was true.

Philip Sloton, while an aristocratic wife snubbed him and wasted his substance, learned beyond the possibility of doubt, at last, that she whose face still haunted him, reminding him forever of the perfect love and perfect happiness that he had lost, was not "a nigger."

Our war cost us our heart's blood, the life of our life; yet let us not say that it cost too dear while it made the widow and sorrow of the Slave Wife no longer possible.

Miscellany.

ALLMAN-JACOBS.

A Young Jewess Elopes with a Christian—Her Father Discards Her—A Scene.

[From the Washington Republican, Sept. 8.]

Test the police authorities are often called upon to perform queer duties as a fact when was duly consecrated Thursday. On the evening of the 19th inst. a telegram was received by Major Richards requesting him to look out for and arrest a couple named James W. Allman and Bessie Jacobs, whose escape in time were given. The telegram was turned over to detective Gordon G. Miller, and that officer was on hand at the early train next morning to capture. he went he was too late, and instead of seeing the runaways he met the father of the truant young lady, and from him learned who they were and why they were to be arrested.

Miss Jacobs is a Jewess. Mr. Allman is a Gentile. The parties are both young—the gentleman about twenty-eight and the lady about eighteen. Shortly after the close of the war Mr. Jacobs came doing business in Fairfax, Va.; so was Mr. Allman. The young people met and loved, but the almost insuperable objection of race interfered with the otherwise smooth current of their affection.

Mr J., after a time, removed to Baltimore, and Mr. A. to Alexandria, in which respective cities they engaged in business. The young ones were separated, but not estranged, and they found a way by the United States mail to keep the flame brightly burning.

On the 18th Mr. A. visited his inamoratas at her home; on the 19th both were missing; hence the dispatch and the visit of the old gent. On their arrival in this city the couple repaired at once to the City Hall, interviewed Mr. Meigs, the clerk of the Supreme Court, gave him a small amount of currency, and got in return therefor the consent of the law to be "spliced." Armed with this document they called on Rev. J. C. Smith, D. D., of the Fourth Presbyterian Church, who saw no plausible objection to the request, and in his good-natured way tied the knot and sent them off rejoicing, whither, he knew not. But we know! They went to the Continental Hotel, where they took a room.

The next morning the detective and the father called at the hotel, and were informed that the party had been there and had left about an hour before in a carriage. The Alexandria boat was then patronized, the ancient burg reached and thoroughly searched, but no trace of the fugitives found. The father was disheartened, and, although he did not give up the search, returned to this city, where he remained over night. During the night they got a clue to the whereabouts of the truants, and took the first boat for Alexandria, where they arrived about eleven o'clock. They proceeded to the house where the parties were stopping, and were informed that Mr. Allman was not in, and that Mrs. A. could not be seen. The officer, however, informed the landlord that his companion was the father of the girl, and that he must see her. They were then shown up stairs, and the meeting between the sorrowing parent and the apostate daughter is said to have been truly affecting. As the door was opened and she saw her father, the bride exclaimed, "Father, we are legally married," and burst into tears. The father, equally affected, upbraided her for her act, and forbade her to call him father again, as she had disgraced both him and her mother.

A dialogue was carried on between the two amid their cries and sobs, which was only interrupted when the landlord declared it was attracting too much attention and must cease. The father turned to go, and as he did so, cast a fond look at his daughter, and to her frantic "Good-by, father," said: "I will go home, put crape on my hat, and mark you on the record, 'Died Sept. 19th, 1871.'"—The scene ended; the daughter of the Jew was discarded and disgraced in the eyes of her people. Her only refuge now, was the husband she had chosen. May he ever remember the sacrifice, and deal lovingly, and kindly with her who forsook all the world to cling only to him.

Getting Mighty Short.

From the Cincinnati Times.

Boarding the lightning express on the Little Miami Railroad last evening, we had comfortably doubled up preparatory to a snooze, when we were startled by a tall African, as follows: "Look heah, boss, I want to ax you a question. I's a good way from home, and I want to know if I's on de right track?" Where do you want to go, uncle?" we asked. "To Fort Gibson, way down in Arkinsaw, sir. Now Boss, I's ignorant, and wants to know if I's on de right kear for Cincernati." We assured our sable friend that he was all right for Cincinnati, when he broke loose as follows: "Look a heah, boss, I doesn't know nothin' when I's away from home—clean fac', sah. When I started out from Washington City I had a powerful long string o' dese heah," exhibiting that portion of his through ticket which had not been taken up. "Ebery now and then a gemman comes around and tars off a little piece. Tell you, sah, it's gittin' mighty short. 'Prais it ain't gwine to hold out until I gets through." This last remark created quite a laughter, in which the jokist joined heartily.

Marriage in Spite of an Angry Father.

The Oshkosh *Northwestern* of Sept. 15, has the following: "The closing up of a romance quite as exciting as anything worked up by Read or Dion Boucicault, has just transpired at Berlin. A bewitching young lady named Soper, was the heroine, and her hand was sought in matrimony by a doughty lover named Crehore, who raved and threatened suicide unless his suit was successful. As he was very wealthy, the parents gave him all the assistance in their power, even keeping the girl a prisoner at home, the better to receive his attentions. But, as the case too often happens, the girl had another man in her mind's eye, to whom, after a series of lessants and a course of threatened resolves by the discarded Crehore, she was married. All three parties, Crehore, the young lady and the girl's father, have severally printed a lengthy statement of the case in the local papers, in which it leaks out that the damsel was confined under lock and key for six weeks, that Crehore repeatedly drew a revolver and threatened to shoot her if she did not marry him, and that he had on one occasion, watched several hours, with pistols in hand, for the purpose of shooting her or Moore, her affianced.

We find it stated in Scotch exchanges that the snuff in the late Mr. Grove, the banking of Grove, was in some chests with his own work, bees opened by Professor Marshall, and, contrary to general belief, the fluid has been found to be astonishingly small and of peculiar formation. The interest was probably added for the comfort of pantomimes.—*World.*

Turquoise and jewelry will be much worn by gentlemen with bottle noses this winter. It is said, pearls and moonstones. For full dress, pearl and to be worn by those with pearly teeth and beauty. Chrome or lemon-colored

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. F. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. F. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPT. 28, 1871.

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TRUE TO JUSTICE AND HUMANITY.

Perhaps the strongest plea which the advocates of the Republican cause have yet argued, and the one most generally conceded by the people, is that the Administration has been true to cause of justice and humanity. Mistakes and short-comings in other directions we may have made, but not pledges involving the honor or gratitude of the nation has ever gone to protest under the present administration. For the wounded soldier we have furnished better pensions than any government ever paid before. The widow and the orphan of the dead soldier have not been allowed to go unaided. For the orphan we have provided a home and education at the expense of the State. For the disabled soldier the nation has provided a home of comfort, in which he may live as long as his necessities require. The party which sent the soldier to the field has been careful always to bestow its chief offices and honors to the veterans who came from the field disfigured with wounds, hobbling on crutches, or dangling empty coat-sleeves by their side. To the faithful soldier the Republican party has not been, and will not be, faithless or ungrateful.

But not only has the Republican party been true in cases where the element of sentiment or sympathy has existed, but it has been sternly just to the creditors of the nation. All attempts to defraud, or abate in the least degree from the honorable and just claims of the men who, trusting to the pledged faith and honor of the nation, furnished means to carry on the war, have been met with a sturdy resistance from the party in power. We have insisted that each creditor of the government should receive all his just claim, principal and interest. In meeting these claims we have insisted that there should be no demur, delay or abatement, on any pretext whatever. We have yielded to no demagogical appeals, invented to excite class prejudices about "bloated bondholders" or other device to make the government forget its obligations. Whether a creditor be poor or rich, a citizen of this country, or a resident of another land, his claim has been recognized as a valid one and it has been paid accordingly.

The same was in effect when ABRAHAM LINCOLN was first elected. The aggressors of the day took up arms against the government, and the unconquered were nobly and convincingly true to the loyal cause. To punish the treason of the one class, and to reward the fidelity of the other, the slave received his freedom from the Republican party. He fought for the country and was further rewarded by being made a citizen and a voter. And all that a just and generous nation could do has been done under the management of the Republican party.

But the administration has also remembered the Indian. That he was the prey of cruelty, rapacity and oppression all are aware, and for almost the first time in the history of the nation, the red man's cause has been placed in charge of the philanthropic men of the country. President GRANT has said to the justice-loving and philanthropic men of the nation: 'There is the Indian—take his interests in charge; whatever you suggest for his protection and benefit shall be done." All that benevolent and humane men could show to be the duty of the government to the red man has been done. Could any administration do more?

Compare the record of the Democratic party with this exhibit of Republican nobility, and what do we find? That party has joined hands with the slaveholder to oppress the negro; it opposed the disfranchisement of the rebels and the enfranchisement of the black man; it favored treachery to the government, creditors, and has always sneered at our humanity to the Indian tribes. It has never allied itself with any class who had no votes to give it as a reward for advertising its cause. It has no claims on just or charitable men on the ground of fidelity to the great principles such men revere and desist. Like all unjust, treacherous and wicked combinations the Democratic party must die, and over its grave no tear of sympathy or regret from any true man will ever be shed.

THE PROSPECT IN OHIO.

That the Ohio Republican State ticket will be elected by a majority of from twenty to twenty-five thousand is not doubted by any intelligent observer of the campaign. But we are sorry to say that the prospects for our carrying the Legislature are not so good. The enemy has spared no efforts to distract and demoralize the Republican party in regard to legislative nominations. In this work important aid has been rendered, here and there, by factious and reckless Republicans. In every party there are some men who must either rule or ruin. At such a time as this such men, taking advantage of certain delicate questions on which a difference of opinion and a good deal of feeling exist in the party, have stirred up a good deal of mischief and disaffection—a good deal more than such men should ever have it in their power to make.

It is well, both in politics and in business, to look at the darkest phase of the situation fairly, and to indulge no false hopes. All that an active, artful and unscrupulous party can do will be done to defeat the Republican candidates for the Legislature in every district. These efforts will not be confined to the close districts. In every county every possible device will be resorted to, in order to create disaffection with our nominees. Being forewarned, let us be forearmed.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* gives the following view of the situation and prospects of our legislative tickets, in the various districts. After giving a statement of the usual political complexion of each district, the writer sums up in this language:

An inspection of the above columns shows that thirty-six counties have for a number of years uniformly voted the Republican ticket. These counties elect sixteen Senators and forty-one Representatives; thirty-nine counties have uniformly voted the Democratic ticket, and will elect this year fifteen Senators and thirty-one Representatives. The possible changes in these seventy-five counties are that the regular Republican nominations may be defeated in Cuyahoga and Delaware counties; and the regular Democratic nominations may be defeated in the Butler, Warren, and Ross-Highland districts, losing two Senators and two Representatives. Of the counties that in 1867 elected Democrats to the legislature, the Republicans appear to have fully recovered control of Gallia, Lawrence, Scioto, Stark and Washington, with six Representatives, and have a fair prospect of carrying Belmont, Jackson and Madison, with three Representatives and a Senator. Jackson and Madison elected Republicans to the last House. They claim a chance in Knox, and one of the Representatives in Franklin and one in Muskingum, but are not over sanguine as to any of these. The Ross-Highland District is also regarded as debatable ground, both as to the Senator and the two Representatives. The Democracy have held Montgomery and Muskingum with a firm grip of late years, and have increased their strength in Knox.

To sum up, the Republicans have outside of Cuyahoga and Hamilton counties fourteen Senators and forty Representatives. The Democrats have outside of those counties fifteen Senators and thirty-nine Representatives. A majority of the Senate will be nineteen votes. For five of these votes the Republicans must look to the Cuyahoga, Hamilton and Montgomery districts, contesting also in the Ross-Highland and Butler-Warren districts, while the Democrats must get four Senators out of the same list to carry the Senate. The majority in the House will depend on the results in Cuyahoga, Hamilton and the other half dozen counties above indicated as doubtful, or enough of them to give the Republicans thirteen of the fourteen votes. There are complications in Summit, Delaware and Washington counties, not taken into the above account, which threaten the integrity of the Republican party in at least two of these counties, but no chance has yet been given at the polls for the respective parties to this contest within the party, to show their relative strength. In Summit, the fight appears to be entirely a personal one as to the regular Republican nominee. In Cuyahoga, the real animus of the fight against the regular nomination is hostility against Senator Sherman, but the course pursued has been to rally Republicans supposed to be sensitive about the proposed repeal of the Sunday and liquor laws, and unite them with the Democrats on the mixed ticket given in the above list. In Delaware county the animus of the opposition is both personal, as against the regular nominees, and against the re-election of Senator Sherman, and is carried on by disaffected Republicans, in coalition with Democrats. In Washington county there was a local irritation on a railroad question, needlessly lugged into the canvass, but it is believed by those in a position to know, that through recent conferences harmony has been restored. While the muddle regarding the legislative ticket in various sections of the State is such as requires this elaborate explanation to those not habitually observant of moves on the political chess board, the Republicans are serene in the expectation that their State ticket will receive at least twenty thousand majority, and but for the folly of party managers in a few localities, might assuredly expect a working majority in both branches of the Legislature.

We are happy to say that in Summit county the difficulty in the way has been removed by the withdrawal of the nominee and the substitution of another candidate. We trust that whatever difficulties may exist at other points to jeopardize the ticket, they may all be disposed before the election so as to secure the unity of the party. Unity and harmony was never more necessary than now.

We are glad that Mr. REYNOLDS has published his intention not to be regarded as a candidate. The cause which the Republican party is organized to promote, is just as important now as in the earlier years of the struggle with despotism. It is no time to put that cause in jeopardy by other issues, until the great questions of justice and freedom which depend on us for defence are out of all danger.

THE DEFEAT OF GEN. BUTLER.

The defeat of Gen. BUTLER is just what the country expected at the hands of the Republicans of Massachusetts. With an arrogance which meant the most decided rebuke, Gen. BUTLER attempted to impose himself on the party as a leader. In vaulting into the saddle he missed his aim and lies prone upon the earth. The Republican party does not accept of self constituted leaders, and in so doing makes good its claim to be the party of the people.

Had BUTLER been able to pack the Convention in his own favor, a serious blow at the integrity of the Republican party would have been inflicted. The selfishness and imperiousness of Gen. BUTLER has become so offensive, and his attacks on other prominent men of his party have become so gross and bitter that the Republicans of the State could not and would not have united in his support. No one man is ever essential to a good and great cause, and no matter how great or distinguished the services may have been, he has no claim to leadership except as the unconstrained and voluntary suffrage of his peers may accord it to him. The impudent and reckless personal canvass made by BUTLER is without a precedent in Massachusetts, and one which will not be likely to be adopted by any one in the future. If any demagogue shall ever follow in BUTLER's path we hope he may fall in like manner.

JULES FAVRE'S PRIVATE LIFE.

The Paris correspondent of a London paper gives an account of the "irregularities" in the life of M. JULES FAVRE, from a statement of his own, drawn out by accusations made against him by Monsieur LALUYE. M. FAVRE discloses as follows about his own history:

"In my public capacity I have been frequently enough the object of outrages and defamation; but I treated such attacks with silent contempt. * * * The man before you I had entrusted with all my secrets. He knew them in a professional sense; and, profiting by the confidence I placed in him during our intimacy, he has employed his knowledge of my private affairs by endeavoring to dishonor me. I am exceedingly pained and afflicted—not on my account—but on account of those objects of my tenderness whom I have heard calumniated by the man who had for so long a time given them testimony of his affection. It is true, indeed, more than thirty years ago, I was young, and very intimate with a lady who was separated from her husband; I loved her passionately. * * * For twelve years I lived with her in the strictest privacy; our position was a distressing one, and I suffered greatly. The one I have lost suffered still more than I did. My house was closed to society, notwithstanding I was already a practising barrister, and gained the esteem and affection of many friends. * * * I thank God that he has called to Himself the woman for whom such infamies were reserved, and with which this man has undertaken to insult her memory. We lived together in this manner, letting a small house in the country, perfectly isolated—in the summer—with the children I loved so much, and to whom she was equally attached. A child was born to me. My poor friend, when I first knew her, had already one of her own, who was brought up with her grandfather. I did not think it advisable to separate her from her mother. I educated and reared, her and when she was married, M. Laluye was perfectly right in saying, "I called her my daughter." It is true. A second child was born to me, whom I recognized; then a third. All these incidents are detailed in the letter of which Laluye has just spoken, and which he digested minutely in order to criminate me. Let him read this letter throughout; let him produce it; and you will see, gentlemen of the jury, that he has betrayed everything—that he knew all my secrets, and that he has basely violated them. * * * * We lived at Reuil, respected, honored; especially the woman I loved so much, never tired in her good work. I confess here that I was guilty; I presented my child to the civil authority with the indication of its paternity! That child, ten years of age, accompanied me, much against my will. M. Odiot came to my house for the first time in 1851. He always testified the greatest friendship for us. In 1858 M. Odiot was taken ill. M. Laluye would almost appear to charge me with having poisoned him. He died under my care, and I closed his eyes. My surprise was extreme when I found that he had made my three children, and Bertha, the daughter of my friend, his universal legatees. As soon as I was made aware of the fact, I hastened to M. Charles Odiot, and desired that a portion of the fortune of M. Odiot should revert to his own family, and he thanked me. It was then I went to M. Laluye; I knew him at the court; afterwards I met him at Eaux-Bonnes; and in 1852 he lived at Bougival. Like the rest of my friends, he knew I was not married; I had always refused to make use of those endearing words—"my wife." By degrees I became intimate with him, and he interested himself in the purchase of my property. From 1852 to 1864 he was my most tender and devoted friend. * * * It has been stated that I became rich after the death of M. Odiot, and that my possession of a carriage dates from this epoch. M. Laluye knows that such is not the case. I had a carriage in 1852. What does this legally prove?—50,000 francs for each child. These 50,000 francs I gave to Bertha on her marriage, adding to it what I considered necessary on my part. There remains 100,000 francs, which appertains to my two other children. But M. Laluye nevertheless represents me as a millionaire, thus denouncing me to the demagogues. What separated us was a law case between M. Laluye and M. Perrin, his successor. He wished me to declare M. Perrin to be a dishonest man. I did not believe such to be the case, and I declined. Hence the irritation. * * * * * * * * M. Laluye was arrested. I never pronounced his name. Now that the organs of Bonapartism and the Commune are united together in their efforts to drag me through the mire, I have determined to appeal to you for justice."

The trial, which occupied the whole of yesterday, was continued throughout the night, and it was not until 3 o'clock this morning that the jury rendered the verdict condemning Laluye to a year's imprisonment, and 1,000 francs fine, and the editors Charvet or Leonhard Ernest Huguet, of the *Avenir Liberal*, and Portalis, of the *Ferme*, each to one month's imprisonment and 100 francs fine.

The Democrats opposed to Tammany have perfected arrangements and inaugurated a formal campaign against the present system of corruption in the city government. A committee is to be appointed of leading Democrats of the city, who are authorized to call a mass meeting, and to issue addresses to the people. The meeting was marked by wonderful unanimity of sentiment, and comprised the leading politicians of the city.

DISABLED SOLDIERS HAVE A RIGHT TO VOTE.

Attorney General POND, has decided that the disabled soldiers living at the National Soldiers' Home at Dayton, who have no other place of residence, are entitled to vote, under the law recently passed by Congress, in the township in which the Home is situated. This is exactly as it should be. If any men on earth are entitled to a vote, it is the men who suffer from the wounds inflicted by rebel bullets and sabres. The disabled soldier who finds a refuge in the Home, should have all the political privileges he would enjoy if that Home were owned in fee simple by himself. We have never been satisfied with the action of the Ohio Supreme Court in ruling the ballot out of the hands of the maimed heroes who are compelled to accept the nation's hospitality at this place, and we are glad that Congress so promptly passed a law to remedy the wrong which that decision did. This nation depends for its defence in time of danger on the citizen soldiery, and no sort of deprivation of any of the privileges of the citizen, in consequence of acting the part of a soldier, must ever be allowed to occur. Our soldiers fight for the country, and the country must never regard the faithful soldier as other than a meritorious citizen whose rights merit special regard and protection. The Republican party will ever see the soldiers' rights protected.

The English holders of Confederate bonds are going to refer their "claims" to the Commission under the Washington Treaty. This is evidence either of extraordinary verdancy or of grounds of expectation not generally supposed to exist. Whichever be the fact it will be well to have it come out by the claimants presenting themselves before the Commission.

GOSSIP.

General Anderson, whose name is inseparably connected with Fort Sumter, is said to be suffering from poverty in Switzerland.

Charles Thomas, who has been the organist of a parish church in Rye, England, for more than sixty years, has been absent from his post only twice in all that time.

Louis Joseph Papineau, who acted a prominent part in the Canadian insurrection of 1837, died at his residence at Monticello, Canada, on Saturday last, at the age of eighty-four.

George Francis Train was a passenger on the steamship Baltic, which arrived at New York on Saturday.

Joaquin Miller's friends deny that he went to London parties in a red shirt with trousers tucked into his boots. Thus, one by one, all our most cherished traditions of great men are ruthlessly brushed away.

There is one of two things which Mr. Stevens ought to do. He ought to quit fooling away his time on dead issues, or he ought to run the Cardiff giant for the Presidency.—*Louisville Courier.*

Count Frederigo Selopis, who has been nominated by the King of Italy as the fourth arbitrator on the Alabama claims, is spoken of as an excellent selection by the Italian press.

Bangor has appropriated $3,000 for the reception of President Grant, on the occasion of the opening of the European and North American Railway.

The largest rope in the world was lately made in Birmingham, England. It is about six miles long, five and a quarter inches in circumference, and weighs over sixty tons.

A child of this world, no doubt wise in her generation, says: "I never dress much for the play, because every one is looking at the stage, but no one is more particular about their dress at church."

Maury, the rebels called him "Commodore," as we all, for that matter, did once, has resigned the Presidency of the Alabama University, because of its poverty. The gallant old "Commodore" staid long enough to see that there was nothing to steal, and then cleared out.

Dr. Ellen Mellon, of Philadelphia, has applied for registration as a voter, intending, if the canvassers refuse her vote, to sue them under the act of May 31, 1870, which makes the refusal of a canvasser to receive the vote of a citizen, punishable with fine and imprisonment.

The mails from Europe bring evidence that Queen Victoria is really in a serious condition. Her health, generally, is gravely deranged; she is suffering from a scrofulous disease of a very persistent and malignant nature, which threatens fatal results at any moment; and her mind is more than usually affected.

At a funeral of a Cincinnati lady, Friday, Miss Katie Callahan, a beautiful girl nineteen years old, was present, and during the impressive ceremony at the grave became singularly affected. When the coffin was being lowered she fell insensible, and died Monday without ever recovering her senses after she was prostrated.

A Boston paper says that a new car coupling has been invented which uses the common link, but instead of a pin has a tumbling hook pivoted in the lower lip of the drawbar head, which, when the link is inserted, passes up through it, and is held in place by a gravitating catch, which is disengaged by a lever on the platform or top of the car. After reading this, every traveler will, of course, desire to see the new coupling in general use.

A gentleman who saw Mrs. Stone, of Kalamazoo, and her 24 young ladies, now making the tour to Europe, says they are everywhere known as the American beauties, and if she gets home without losing one of them in the matrimonial snares which will be set for them all over Europe, she will do better than he thinks she will.

A thrifty old gentleman in Maine, whose daughter had been a long time "engaged," and was on the eve of marriage, sent his prospective son-in-law a bill for the girl's board, from the date of the betrothal—about four years. The young man scanned the long columns of figures and the "demolition total," sadly packed his carpet-bag, and took one last, long, lingering look at the old curmudgeon's chimney-tops, as he trudged over the hills to the railway station, solitary and alone, to take the first train out of the county. His private opinion is that that sort of man would make a dangerous father-in-law.

This is one way votes are made in New York. The canvasser counting them makes them up in bunches of ten, then calls "tally" and slips a piece of elastic around the bundle. Of course he has only to take five votes instead of ten and call "tally" to augment greatly the chances of his favorite. In one instance this was done so continentally that the Tammany candidate has received fifty million, or 500 votes, and had a large majority yet unounced, when the poll clerk felt it advisable to inform the canvasser that there were only 450 names on the registry.

In Wynockie, N. J., the people take things calmly. A deed for some property there, made out in 1796, was taken to the County Clerk's office at Newark, on Monday, to be recorded.

Gilmore writes that he has been quite successful in making desirable arrangements for his "Grand International Festival," and it is probable that bands from all the European nations will help swell the volume of sound at the culmination of this mammoth musical humbug.

Two white men were lately met while walking on a railroad in Virginia by nine colored men, all armed, who, to make sure of getting all the valuables of the two men, made them strip, and took clothes, money and all.

Siam is moving forward to a place among the civilized nations of the globe. Slavery will be perpetually abolished in that kingdom on and after January 31, 1872. The owners are to be paid for the loss of their bondmen.

A gentleman who was forcibly ejected from a ladies' car on an Iowa railroad, has obtained a judgment for over $800 against the company owning the road.

The Boston *Journal* says "one factory in Strasbourg keeps 1,500 employes busy making corsets for consumption in the United States." If what the doctors say is true, that is just what they make them for.

In England on Oct. 5 new postal rates go into effect, by which a letter weighing one ounce will go for a penny, equivalent to two cents in our currency.

Josh Billings says: "Don't work before breakfast. If it is necessary to toil before breakfast, eat your breakfast first." Now, if he could fix it so that we needn't work after breakfast.

When you want to get rid of the rheumatism, persuade a wild steer to chase you. A Savannah man, who gave it a fair trial, and had a hot race of forty rods to a tree and up it, certifies that he has not had a rheumatic twinge since.

Samuel S. Marshall, after living in Vermont until he was one hundred, became fearful of an untimely death in such a climate, and removed to Detroit, Michigan.

The taking by photograph of the features of criminals in jails and penitentiaries, which, for many years, has been one of the most effective agencies in the detection of crime, has, strange to say, just been adopted in Great Britain by an act of Parliament, which will go into effect in November next.

The recent John Slidell did leave a will, but it was one made in 1861, bequeathing property to the amount of $972,000. But, instigated by the Emancipation Proclamation, a large portion of that property took to itself legs, and walked away during the war.

The charges which the Toronto *Telegraph* has recently made against the superintendent of the Welland canal have induced Sir George Cartier, acting Canadian Commissioner of Public Works, in the absence of Mr. Langevin, to instruct Mr. Page, chief engineer of the department, to proceed west at an early day and ascertain the exact condition of the canal.

A singular accident happened at Grace Church, New Haven, on a recent evening. Soon after the service began the gas nearly went out. The rector, Rev. Mr. Leek, asked the congregation to keep quiet, and, having procured a light, he proceeded with the service. Suddenly, as he was reading the words "The Lord shall light my candle, He shall cast my darkness away," the gas resumed its usual flow, again lighting up the church.

An exchange says: "Jay Cooke's father was named Eleutheros. He lost an office once (it was before the days of the printed ballots) because not one in five could spell his name right, and disgusted, as is supposed, with this occurrence, he went to the extreme of monosyllabism, and named his boys Pitt and Jay, relaxing a little on the third, whom he called Henry."

At the recent anniversary of the Oneida Baptist Association, the Utica *Herald* says, a visiting clergyman, old enough to be gray, but with raven locks and beard, offered several resolutions touching questions of reform. Dr. Patton, of Utica, said he saw no objection to the adoption of the resolutions, but he wished the one on the use of tobacco might be followed by one deprecating the use of hair-dye. The reformer stood speechless.

Barnum addressed the Universalist Sunday School in Rochester on Sunday. His great moral exhibition "opened" the next day.

Mr. De Long, the American minister at Yokohama, Japan, is full of Yankee grit. He recently compelled the British Charge d'Affaires at Yokohama to apologize to him for insulting remarks about Americans, and made the British editor of the *Japan Mail* publish an apology for a similar offense.

There is a college in Iowa where the students govern the institution, and have a sort of court martial to try offenders. There are five young men and two young women on the court, and its judgments are heeded by all the students. Justice is tempered with mercy, and the female court-martialists exercise a most healthful influence.

An English lady who has been visiting Bismarck, reports to the London *Times* what she saw in his house, which had been brought from France, including jewelry, laces, exquisite furniture, and other articles which had once been the property of private people whose houses had been plundered by the invading army. By her report it seems that Bismarck has a fondness for nice things which was one of the distinguishing features of Sherman's bummers in Georgia.

Irene Robinson, 19 years of age, who ran away from her Peoria, Ill., home, two years ago, to escape a marriage which her father urged upon her, gave herself up to the police in New York, Saturday, and asked to be sent home. She had, in her absence, worn the garb of man, had worked as teamster and laborer and had sailed before the mast on a canal boat.

Mr. Chase, while in Chicago, told the brief story of the gold dollar he wears in his watch guard thus: "I put that on my watch guard when I issued the first greenback, intending to keep it there until the greenback was as good as it was. I wore it for a long time, and things looked so bad that I began to despair of ever realizing my expectation. So I put it away, locked it up out of sight. After a while a change came for the better, and I took it out once more; but I begin to be afraid that I'll have to lock it up again."

A Boston gentleman traveling in Europe, had his watch stolen from him in Vienna, and offered a reward equal to fifty dollars in our money. The watch did not appear, and when returning towards America, he left his name and address and the number of his watch. A year has since gone, and he gave up all hopes of ever seeing it, when a few days ago his watch came to him in Boston, with the only charge upon it of fifty cents for express transportation from New York. The thief had been arrested in Vienna, the watch found upon him, and forwarded by the city government of Vienna free of charge to New York. This shows a generous spirit on the part of the authorities there to secure the good wishes of travelers, to say the least.

George Augustus Sala has sued the publishers of Bret. Harte's condensed novels for libel.

A sister of Edward Everett, and a cousin of John C. Breckenridge are among the Sisters of Charity at New Orleans.

A Pittsburg young man took matrimony and small pox at the same time. The honeymoon wasn't a success.

S. Washington Conkling, of Brooklyn, has been arrested for bigamy. He has two wives and will be nineteen years old in January.

James O'Brien, a wealthy miner of Jersey City, has been committed to the county jail for refusing to pay ten dollars a week for the support of his wife and child.

The bravest man in Tennessee lives at Shelby Depot. After six months of widowhood he married his mother-in-law, who is twenty years his senior.

Said Senator Morton: "The Democratic party, now in regard to reforms, is very much in the condition of a man riding in the cars backward—he never sees anything till after he has passed it."

Leser Chamanower, a Polish Jew of Tamotscham, died recently aged 117 years, and left two brothers still living, aged respectively 109 and 113.

Boston rascality breaks out eagerly. The courts have just sentenced Timothy Sugrarse, who is nine years old, for burglary, and Edward L. Ingalls, ten years old, for stealing five horses.

"When I asked," said Emerson, "an iron master about the slag and cinder in Railroad iron, 'O,' he said, 'there is always good iron to be had; if there's cinder in the iron, 'tis because there was cinder in the pay.'"

Bruised peach leaves are said to be a certain, easy and painless cure for warts; and also a sure agent for healing punctures of nails in the foot, either of man or beast.

The New York *Herald* calls the Maryland negro, who eats melted lead, and handles red hot iron with bare hands, an enigma. And so he is; but he came honestly by it, for he had a nigma for his mother.

A new source of profit in coal oil refineries is said to be of "spruce gum." This is obtained from the very last boilings down of the refiner's stills, and in a crude state has all the fragrance of a barrel of soap grease.

"Is there a single thing the Democratic party ever held to that they haven't departed from?" asked a Republican orator in Marietta, Ohio, the other day. "Yes, whisky!" answered a voice in the crowd.

The wealthiest silver mine owner in the world lives in Mexico. His name is Jose Coreseo. One of the several valuable mines which he owns, yields him a monthly income of $900,000.

Mr. Brownfield, of Taylor, Ky., was walking along the street the other day, when he heard something drop or fall in one of his ears, and he has been deaf ever since. It is supposed that some one passing thoughtlessly dropped a word in his ear.

Thiers and Seward braided legs under the great Frenchman's mahogany at Versailles the other day, with appropriate companions. Mr. Thiers made a speech, which being in French, Mr. Seward could not understand; and Mr. Seward made reply, which being in English, was all a mystery to Mr. Thiers.

Horace Brooks, an engineer on the Cincinnati and Sandusky Railroad, has for twenty years, Sundays excepted, run 150 miles a day with his engine. Brooks has accomplished this streamendous journey without a bruise to his train.

A negro preacher at a Georgia camp meeting told his hearers they could never enter heaven with whisky bottles in their pockets, and urged them to "bring 'em right up to de pulpit," and he would "offer 'em a sacrifice to de Lord." It was done; but the preacher was found incapable when the hour for evening service arrived.

Miss Clara Burnham made a raid on the Philadelphia Assessors the other day, insisted on being registered and assessed as a voter, and stuck to them until they put her name on record. So now Miss Burnham, as soon as she can take a quid of tobacco, is ready to vote.

Bishop Rosecrans, en route from Ironton to Pine Grove, Ohio, Sunday, took a fancy to ride on the engine. The iron horse, unused to such burdens on the Sabbath day, reared from the track, plunged down an embankment, stuck his head in the earth, shook his heels in the air, and treated the Bishop to a narrow escape from instant death.

Archbishop Spaulding, of the Diocese of Maryland, has been lying very ill at his residence in Baltimore for some days past. He has been suffering from a complication of diseases, including dropsy of the chest, which have caused his friends much uneasiness, but at last accounts he was in an improved condition and strong hopes are entertained for his recovery.

Senator Wilson says the London cabmen, as a class, are the most reckless drivers he ever rode after; yet perfectly gentlemanly. After their charges—sixty-two cents an hour by the day, or two miles for a shilling—he says he was frightened when a New York hackman asked him five dollars for carrying him from the wharf to the Astor House.

"After Defeat," is the caption of a leading article in the Democratic organ at Sacramento, on the day succeeding the California election. Since they got what they were "after," we have no doubt they are entirely satisfied. But wait till they hear from Ohio. "After Annihilation" will be the only satisfactory explanation.—*Chicago Republican.*

The will of the late Anastarchis Champion, of Rochester, N. Y., bequeaths his millions of property to the American Bible Society and the Presbyterian Society for Missions, half and half. The natural heirs think they can place it around much more satisfactorily and have made preliminary movements toward breaking the will.

Robert C. Winthrop, of Boston, has lately got possession of an old English clock made in London about 1600 expressly for Governor John Winthrop, and sent to him while he was Colonial Governor of Massachusetts. It is still in running order, and has been placed among many other valued relics, including family portraits which date back to 1400.

A clergyman who had been staying for some time at the house of a friend, on going away called to him little Tommy, the four-year-old son of his host, and asked him what he should give him for a present. Tommy, who had great respect for the "cloth," thought it is duty to suggest something of a religious nature, so he announced hesitatingly: "I—I think I should like a Testament, and I know I should like a pop-gun."

The substitution of slate for box-wood for engraving has been lately found to be both economical and efficient for the desired purpose. Especially is it adapted for engraving in relief. It is stated that while blocks of slate are easily cut, they will wear as well as electrotypes, and furnish over 100,000 impressions without loss of detail. The cuts are not affected by oil or water, do not vary with temperature, and never become warped, which is the grand fault with box-wood under certain conditions.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 26.—The buildings of the Minneapolis Fair grounds were totally destroyed by fire last night, entailing a heavy loss on the stockholders.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 26.—The court-martial for the trial of Paymaster Hodge convened at Fort McHenry to-day. The prisoner, through counsel, plead guilty to all the charges. The sentence will not be known till promulgated by the War Department.

POUGHKEEPSIE, (N. Y.,) Sept. 26.—There was a terrible powder explosion in Rick's powder mill, four miles west of Newburg, this morning. One man was instantly killed, his body being horribly mangled, and several persons narrowly escaped with their lives. One and a half tons of powder were burned. In this city buildings were shaken and doors slammed. The loss by the explosion is estimated at $10,000.

RALEIGH, N. C., Sept. 26.—A terrible storm of wind and rain visited this city to-day. Large trees were blown down in the streets.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 27.—Col. D. M. Nelson, son of Judge T. A. R. Nelson, of the Supreme Court, shot and killed General J. H. Clanton, of Alabama, this evening, in a personal rencontre.

BALTIMORE, September 27.—General Bowerman, late deputy collector, is on trial to-day in the United States Court, charged with embezzling $25,000.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 26.—On Friday evening last Gen. D. K. Boswell and wife, of Muncie, Ind., took passage on the steamer St. Luke for Jefferson City. At about 12 o'clock that night the General was taken sick and went out on the guard of the boat to see if fresh air would not revive him. Desiring some article from the state room, he requested his wife to step back and get it. As Mrs. Boswell was returning she saw the General fall over the railing into the river. The boat was immediately stopped, but the General could not be found. The accident occurred on the Missouri river, about ten miles from its mouth.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 26.—The wife of Jas. Armstrong, a ship carpenter, died suddenly last night under circumstances which excited the suspicion of the neighbors, who notified the Coroner. The inquest held developed the fact that she had died from the effects of a beating by her husband, who was arrested this morning and committed.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 26.—Sunday morning, Sheriff Highlower and a party from Mono county, Cal., engaged five of the escaped prisoners from Carson, Nevada, in Long Valley. The Sheriff's party opened fire on the convicts, who returned the fire with deadly effect. R. J. Morrison, Wells, Fargo & Co.'s agent at Benton, one of the Sheriff's party, and one Indian were killed outright. Another man was shot through the hand. The Sheriff's party lost seven horses, 4 killed and three captured by the convicts. Only three convicts were seen to leave the battle ground, and it is thought the other two were killed, although their bodies could not be found. The Sheriff and party immediately started in pursuit of the two who escaped, two of whom were on horseback, the other on foot. The pony express robber, who was supposed to be with the convicts, was not seen. The Governor has offered two hundred dollars reward for the capture of each of the convicts.

CHICAGO, September 26.—At Pleasant Plains, Sangamon county, Illinois, last evening, Peter Harrison walked into the house of a man named Kelley, who was sitting at supper with his family, and shot him through the breast. No reason known for the murder. Harrison has not yet been arrested.

EVANSVILLE Ind., Sept. 26.—Eugene Sullivan, convicted of the murder of Edward Tahill, was to-day refused a new trial and goes to Jeffersonville for 7 years.

SALT LAKE, Sept. 26.—A dispute occurred this forenoon at East Canon in regard to the Grecian Bend mine, which resulted in James Wales shooting and instantly killing a man named Sullivan.

Geo. H. Chase, messenger at the Post Office Department, at Washington, and Frank McGraw, of the State Department, have been arrested on a charge of robbing the latter Department of a number of gold and silver treaty seals. The accused, on being taken to police headquarters, finding the detectives were in possession of proofs of their guilt, confessed to the larceny of nine seals, which they had melted and sold, and earnestly begged that they be dealt leniently with, as it was their first offense. Acting under direction of the prisoners, the detectives recovered a number of gold and silver nuggets, into which the seals had been melted, and which they were assured were what remained of the nine seals which they confessed to have stolen a few weeks ago. The Department claims that ten seals have been stolen, as that number is missing. One of the seals was attached to a Turkish treaty, one to a German convention and the others to different treaties between the United States and foreign countries. The seals, most of which were gold, were enclosed in a box. Some of the gold and others of silver were about an inch high and from three to five inches in diameter. The money value is of course not so much of a consideration as the embarrassment under which the government will labor to replace them on the documents from which they were taken. The value of the melted silver recovered is $75, while that of gold is several hundred dollars. It is thought the money value of the seals is between $400 and $500.

CLEVELAND, September 25.—A man called on Dr. E. Sterling Saturday to have him certify to the death of the late D. B. Sexton, a prominent business man of Cleveland, for the purpose, as he stated, of procuring the insurance on Mr. Sexton's life, which the papers presented showed to be $100,000, in some fifteen of the principal companies of the country. These papers were formerly made out and purported to be signed by the undertaker. The man urged the Doctor to sign the papers, and said that he would have the other necessary formalities gone through with on Monday, and made an appointment to meet the doctor and go before a notary. The man having failed to keep his appointment, the doctor, in investigating the case, ascertained that the undertaker's name was forged. There are strong indications that the party is endeavoring to perpetrate a fraud on the insurance companies.

BLOOM OF YOUTH

AMERICAN LADIES.

A good complexion is one of the chief points of beauty, which all women have a natural and laudable desire to possess, and to aid in procuring or preserving this mark of consummate virtue preparations have been in use among the softer sex since the earliest times. The Greek origin of our English word cosmetic was applied to any preparation designed to improve the complexion, by rendering the

Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22, 1871.

This has been a gala day for Washington. Our District Templars having invited the great national gathering in Baltimore to visit the Capital, they came over the Baltimore road this morning in immense numbers, and have been fêted and feasted during the whole day, and our streets have been crowded with interested spectators.

The Knights are in uniform and have the general appearance of holiday soldiers. They are drilled in military evolutions and march with admirable precision, but carry no guns, and their commanders only wear swords. The procession to day was half an hour in passing a given point, and their number must have reached several thousands. During their march the squads broke into files or ranks, or circles, or triangles, or crosses, and returned to their original positions with an order and facility which was the admiration of the spectators, showing a perfection of drill for which our citizens were not prepared.

But the great feature of the procession was its music. Every commandery seemed to have a band, and every band vied with every other in the splendor of its uniform and the number of its pieces. There must have been twenty or more bands in the procession, numbering from twenty to thirty musicians each, all gaily dressed and adding largely to the interest of the procession, as well by the neatness of their apparel as by the delicious strains of their many tongued instruments.

Before the day was over we were presented with a contrast to this gay procession, in the plainer and more earnest procession of the dark emancipationists, who could not forget the 22d of September, even in the presence of the Knights Templar. Their procession, following in the wake of the brilliant Knights, reminded one of a dark cloud coming up against a golden sunset. This evening, John M. Langston, the colored law professor of the Howard University, delivers an oration appropriate to the anniversary of freedom, which I shall not be able to hear, but which will command general attention. Laanston is an elegant speaker and always electrifies an audience

The Tammany robbers, in their struggle to maintain themselves in the lead, are laying open all their villanies; and the stealing and burning of the vouchers must be taken as a confession of guilt. It seems to be thought here that the power of the ring is fatally broken, and that they must go down—down—down.

The grumblers who are finding fault with the Secretary of the Treasury for sending his bonds over to England by private messengers, instead of intrusting them to the usual channels of transmission, seem to forget that this is in accordance with his usual policy of economy. It would cost $20,000 in the way of percentage to send $20,000,000 of these bonds; whereas, he sends them by the hands of trusty clerks for simply their passage money.

The news from Iowa, seems to indicate that Harlan the inside track for Senator, but Wilson and Allen keep up the fight. From Massachusetts the indications are adverse to Butler, if his opponents can act together.

The news from "Hell-gate" is not favorable. Secretary Belknap reports that a great many rocks must be blown out before the Tammany thieves can be got through So we must tolerate them this side a little longer.

The Washington arbitration, before which is to come all claims of both nations, other than those known as Alabama claims, will open here next week. It consists of three members as follows: Appointed by the United States, one, Hon. James G. Frazer, of Indiana. Appointed by Great Britain, one, Hon. Russell Gurney, the London Recorder. Appointed by the joint action of both governments, one, Hon. Count Luigi Corti, the Italian Minister. Mr. Gurney arrived with his family yesterday.

The conviction of ten of the North Carolina Ku Klux, engaged in the assault on James M. Justice, followed promptly by a sentence which evidently means business, seems to show that we have reached the "beginning of the end." President Grant did not conquer the rebellion in a day. It took many hard blows and numerous battles. But we do not forget his persistent determination to "fight it out on this line;" and we therefore know what to expect of him now that he has "put his hand to the plow."

Gen. Grant took Vicksburg and Richmond, and Robert E. Lee. He mastered the public debt, brought down the taxes and laid the foundation for a lasting peace with England. We know, therefore, that he will go on till he gives security to the South. The Ku Klux may rave and tear themselves, but the devils will be cast out.

The woman's club had a stormy meeting to night. The hall was full, and speeches were made by Mr. Riddle, Mrs. Spencer and others, which were very effective. But there was a strong rowdy element present and it was evident that those who sustain the vile houses intend to make fight. They feel "that their craft" is in danger. But the women may take comfort in the fact that this opposition shows how effective has been their work.

We had a strong frost, out of season, last night, but it was not sufficient to kill vegetation. BUCKEYE.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Fears of another revolution in Peru are entertained.

Four deaths from yellow fever at Charleston yesterday.

The oil well at Terre Haute produces over seventy-five barrels per day.

The cattle disease is still raging in Barbadoes.

The Russian squadron escorting the Grand Duke Alexis, sailed for New York Tuesday.

The tide of emigration from Strasburg is so great that means have been taken to stop it.

Not a single estate on the island of Antigua escaped injury by the late hurricane.

A coolie vessel from India has been lost off Martinique with all hands. Two hundred bodies have been washed ashore.

Dr. John Swinburn, head of the American Ambulance Corps in the French army, has just returned home.

The eighteenth annual fair of the Milwaukee Agricultural Society opened Tuesday, with every prospect of a good show.

The first fair of the Indianapolis Fair Association opened Tuesday with good prospects. The trotting track is especially fine.

The National Council of the order of United American Mechanics met in secret session in Baltimore Tuesday. The Order is said to be rapidly extending.

Rev. William H. Milburn, of Jacksonville, Ill., well known as the blind preacher, has formally withdrawn from the Episcopal church and united with the Methodist denomination, of which he was formerly a preacher.

Julius Reuter, head of the Reuter Telegraph Company, and originator of the Reuter system of collecting and distributing news, has been made a Baronet by the Duke of Saxe Coburg.

The Commissioners under the treaty of Washington, with the agents and counselors on both sides, had an informal meeting at the Department of State Tuesday. They will not transact any business till they secure rooms elsewhere, which they will do in a few days.

Rev. J. M. Pinckard, for many years manager of the Methodist Book Concern and the Christian Advocate of St. Louis, died at Nevada City on the 24th inst., after a few days' illness, of typhoid fever.

Dr. Fesuperthere, the discoverer of the celebrated cure for leprosy, is dead. He died suddenly while instructing the English Medical Commissioners in the mode of treating the disease.

The British citizens of Hong Kong have forwarded a memorial to the government complaining of the increased insecurity of life and property, and asking the adoption of measures to remedy the evil.

D'Israeli, in his speech at Hughenden Tuesday, declared that the Queen was physically and morally incapacitated from reigning longer. The consternation is so great that some journals have suppressed this part of the speech.

In the colored Convention at St. Louis on Friday, two sets of resolutions were reported from a committee, and a violent discussion ensued on the question of bringing politics into the Convention.—The resolutions endorsing the Republican party, called for amnesty to repentant rebels, &c. The St. Louis delegates said they would, as instructed, withdraw, if politics were gone into, and others also, threatened to bolt. No result was reached.

A number of gentlemen at Salt Lake sent away their families in anticipation of serious difficulties between the Mormons and the United States authorities growing out of the supposed action of the Grand Jury against Brigham Young and other church dignitaries. It is believed that indictments will be found on the gravest charges against these men, but any over act on the part of the Mormons is not considered at all probable by well informed persons.

Among the most remarkable westward passages across the Atlantic are to be recorded as those of the Baltic, City of Brooklyn and Wyoming, all of which arrived Monday, ahead of their usual time. The Baltic made the passage in eight days and nineteen hours; the City of Brooklyn in eight days and twenty three hours, and the Wyoming in nine days.

Marshal McMahon is reported to have declared before the Committee on the late war, that he assumed the sole responsibility for the disastrous results of his march from Chalons to Sedan; that he did not act by order of Napoleon. The Marshal's plan was opposed to any concentration of the army at Paris. The delay occasioned by fatigue of the troops was the principal cause of the disaster.

The Board of Managers of the National Asylum for disabled Volunteer Soldiers, at Dayton, Ohio, made the annual visit on Monday. General Butler sent regrets. Reception, responses, and a grand review were the order of the day, with an illumination of buildings at night. The affairs of the institution were found in excellent condition, everything bearing testimony to the ability and fidelity of the managing director, Hon. Lewis B. Gunckel, and the able corps of officers immediately in charge.

Brigham Young has returned to Salt Lake, and his friends indignantly deny that he sought to avoid the summons of the grand jury. They say he will testify, or even submit to arrest, but will not bear imprisonment.

It is understood that the government is about to take action to compel the Haytien government to pay $100,000 due the heirs of the late Sidney Oaksmith, of Patchoque, on account of the rebel ram Atlanta.

The National Colored Convention at St. Louis, on Monday, resolved in favor of removal of all disabilities from repentant rebels, an aggressive war on spirituous liquors, woman suffrage, and the 4th of July as the day for celebrating emancipation.

Mayor Hall has addressed another communication to the Board of Aldermen in relation to the *Times* building, recommending legal proceedings for the city to recover possession of the property. He is determined, if possible, to punish the *Times* for the ruination of Tammany.

Deaths from cholera in Russia continue as numerous as ever before.

Salt Lake City is crowded with strangers.

Yellow fever is reported to be raging at New Orleans.

Track laying on the Cleveland, Mt. Vernon and Delaware road is rapidly progressing.

Professor Agassiz denies that he predicted a great tidal wave in the Gulf of Mexico in October.

Discoveries of gold are reported in Polk and Monticello Counties, Ark., and the people are greatly excited.

The bodies of the Confederate soldiers lately exhumed on the Gettysburg battlefield, have been taken to Savannah.

It is rumored in Raleigh, North Carolina, that U. S. District Attorney Starbuck is to be removed.

Extensive fires are reported along the shores of Lake Michigan near Two Rivers. The people have had to turn out and fight the flames.

Deputy Controller Green, in a communication to the Supervisors, says the amount to be raised by tax levy is $3,362,527.

A lady named Doolittle died in a dentist's chair in Brooklyn, to-day, from the effects of chloroform.

LEAVENWORTH, Sept. 26.—President Grant and family, together with several Senators and Representatives and distinguished men from Illinois and Missouri, arrived here this evening. The excursion party numbers about two hundred. The enthusiasm of the people at the appearance of the President was unbounded. Thousands assembled on the levee when the steamer from East Leavenworth arrived. The houses were illuminated and bonfires burning. Senator Caldwell delivered a welcoming address and introduced the Chief Executive. The President, in a short speech, thanked the citizens for that portion of the demonstration intended for him.

The excursionists will be banquetted to-morrow, when General Grant will hold a reception at the residence of Senator Caldwell. He will leave for Council Bluffs in the evening.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—The latest rumor regarding the operations of the Ring is that Tweed, Hall, Sweeny and Connelly are prominently connected with the Broadway widening swindle, and that when city Auditor Watson, who had cognizance of fraudulent transactions, was taken with his last sickness, means were devised to prevent him from divulging what he knew of the matter. Every arrangement was made to have Watson surrounded in such a way as to prevent any confession on his part. Subsequently, the Broadway widening scheme was changed by a legislative act. Mrs. Watson is said to have been handsomely received by the Ring, afterwards, on condition that she made no revelations. The rumor that Gurney, one of the confederates of the Ring, has gone to Europe, is untrue.

Tammany is preparing to send a delegation from the city, to the Democratic State Convention. It is said that an attempt is being made to have selected as delegates, men, who though not of Tammany, are not identified with the anti-Tammany Democracy, and by this means assume their organization and claim responsibility. The Times commenting on this, says it is a dodge that has been played before, and declares that if such men as Charles O'Conor, August Belmont, George B. McClellan, Charles P. Daley, S. L. M. Barlow and other respected Democrats, by their presence in the Tammany ranks, afford the thieves an opportunity for such reasoning, it will be a disgrace.

WASHINGTON, Sept 25.—A private letter from Atlanta, Ga., says, that Col. T. G Simmons, who was appointed postmaster of Atlanta by President Johnson, and against whom the Postoffice Department has alleged a defalcation of $78 000, has been honorably acquitted by a jury in the United States Court. Attorney General Akerman assisted in the prosecution It was proved that the money was expended for legitimate purposes of the office.

Gov Alcorn, of Mississippi, has just completed in this city a sale of 210,000 acres of land. The purchaser was G. T. Lewis, of Cleveland, Ohio. The price paid was 90 cents per acre, amounting to $89 000.

SANTA FE, N. M., Sept. 26.—The official counting of votes shows that Gallois, Democrat, received 7,670; Observer, Republican, 5,285; Sena, Independent, 2,534. Four precincts thrown out for informalities would probably have increased Gallois' majority. The Legislature stands, Senate—Democrats 6, Republicans 5, Independents 2; House—Democrats 11, Republicans 11, Independents 4. Both parties claim the power. The Democrats had a glorification meeting a few nights since, at which speeches were made by W. C Reacuer, Judge Benedict and Hon. Jose M. Gallois.

SALT LAKE, Sept. 26.—A dispute occurred this morning at East Canon in regard to the Grecian Bend Mine, which resulted in Jno. Wales shooting and instantly killing a man named Sullivan.

A number of Gentiles have sent away their families in anticipation of serious difficulties growing out of the supposed action of the grand jury against Brigham Young and his church dignitaries. Although it is generally believed that indictments will be found on the gravest charges against these men, any overt act on the part of the Mormons is not considered at all probable by well informed persons.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25.—Advices from Montana to September 15th, state that the Crow Indians offer no opposition to the Northern Pacific Railroad, but are perfectly willing it should be built, and in fact have volunteered to have a party of their chiefs and leading men accompany the engineers and soldiers to act as scouts and assist them in any way in their power against the Sioux.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 25.—Capt. Henry's command, Third Cavalry, is making a splendid campaign through Eastern Arizona, and have destroyed many rancheros and killed a number of Apaches. At the latest advices he was near Great Tonto Basin.

Maj. Safford's company of 200 miners and Indian hunters have found rich gold placers in the Pinal country, and are still after gold and Indians.

Gen. Cook instructed the commanders of expeditions under no circumstances to kill Apache women or children, even if they were re-escaping. He declared himself satisfied that the war would not be prolonged beyond six months to effect a complete subjugation, were it not that the Indians, who would otherwise be compelled to surrender, now find refuge at their old nurseries at the reservations. The Coyotero Apaches are actively assisting the troops in the war on other Apache tribes, and it is reported that the White Mountain Apaches will also join the whites in the war.

The police of Quincy, Illinois, engaged in a raid upon the barn of one James Pumell, it is supposed at the instigation of a man who owned the land on which the barn stood. They tore the barn to pieces and carried it into the public square. The chief of police and half his force will be discharged in consequence.

Judge Hawley of the Supreme Court in Utah has issued a writ restraining the Mormon Probate Judge Murdock from exercising any chancery or common law jurisdiction, and confining him to strictly probate business. This decree is in opposition to an order of Brigham Young directing his Bishops, who are Probate Judges, to exercise chancery and common law jurisdiction.

The Want of a Trade a Cause of Crime.

[From the N. Y. Times.]

If any of our readers will take the trouble to visit our city prisons and converse with some of the numerous boys and young men sentenced there for criminal offenses, he will discover that very many avow "the want of a trade" as the special cause of their downfall. A lad who is apprenticed to a mechanical occupation, or who understands a trade, has indeed a peculiar safeguard about him in a large city. He feels himself a member of a respectable craft, and his own self-respect is increased. If a member of a union, or soon to be one, he knows that when thrown out of occupation he has friends to fall back upon, and funds to draw from. The peculiar feeling of abandonment which drives so many boys to crime, is neturalized by this connection with a large body of artisans. Then the thorough knowledge of a trade gives every young man a singular sense of independence, and keeps him out of temptation to making a living dishonestly. No man in this city could have a feeling of more perfect independence than a first-rate young carpenter, or plumber, or house builder. There can hardly be a doubt, too, that the superior intellectual character of the trades, as compared with the more drudging occupations, is a safeguard from crime. On the broad scale—omitting individual exceptions—whatever cultivates the brain and occupies the higher faculties tends so far to diminish crime. Some trades, it is true—like the printer's—are liable from their late hours to peculiar temptations, especially to intoxication; but in general, it may be said, that the trades are more exempt from crime than the merely manual occupations of the city.

Besides, in a city like New York, if a lad is kept out from a trade, he takes either to street occupations, such as paper-selling, peddling, boot-blacking, and the like, or he becomes an office-boy or messenger. But the last business is now overcrowded, so that the boys are continually forced to join the great army of the children engaged in occupations which are more than half vagrancy, and exposed to the greatest temptations. Another large body, it is true, do painful drudgery at a tender age in our factories; but here they do not learn a trade, only some minute part of a complicated manufacture, and early becomes stunted in mind and body. Thus, a considerable class of boys who would be attracted by the inventive nature of a trade, are thrown every year upon the streets, and becoming tired of drudgery, at length make short cuts to a livelihood by thieving and burglary.

The fault of this rests in part on our "unions," whose policy is selfish in the last degree. They obstinately refuse to encourage apprenticeships, and attempt to cut off the natural supply of skilled labor in the training of apprentices. They hope thus to raise the value of matured skilled labor. And now in many trades it is found that there are no young workmen of first-class, so that the best work can no longer be done except by old hands. The result is that foreign workmen are coming in to take the places of our half-educated American mechanics, and in time our native workmen will be of less value in the market than the Germans and Englishwho are supplying their places.

But the task is not altogether the unions'. The new generation is filled with the modern fallacy that money must be made by sharp cute, and not by the long and patient road of industry. Boys, like their elders in the court house, prefer "jobs" and "tricks" to steady work at a trade or business. They want a short road to fortune. They leave a trade for a street-job, and this for a thieving expedition or a burglary. In a country like ours there is really no excuse for any boy's taking up a dishonest business for a living. A wage of twenty miles would bring any lad where his work on a farm or in a garden would be well paid and in demand. The great effort of all reformers and teachers of the youth of the poorer classes in this city should be to induce the young to emigrate to the country districts. Farming and gardening are the best business for the children of the poor. The demand is immense throughout the Western country for the labor of boys and young men on farms There the association is improving, the influences elevating, and the City *proletaire* of to day may be a land-owner and comfortable farmer in a few years.

A Circus Tent and Forty Horses Burned.

[From the Milwaukee Sentinel.]

Through a letter to a prominent citizen, we learn that a serious disaster befel the Older circus on Thursday morning. The establishment was on its annual tour throug the interior of the State, and had entertained the residents of Reedsburg, when it was involved in a ruinous loss through the destruction of a tent and forty horses. Older's show combined a circus, museum and menagerie, and consequently required a large number of horses for the transporation of the wagons and cages. Of 150 belonging to the institution 41 were destroyed by fire.

On the conclusion of their entertainment at Reedsburg on Wednesday night, eighty horses were provided with quarters under three large tents on the place of exhibition, each containing respectively 25, 27 and 28 horses. About three o'clock in the morning, when nearly ready to start for Baraboo, the canvass men and drivers went to the hotel for breakfast, leaving no one in charge but a hostler belonging to one of the side shows. Shortly after their departure the tent on the eastern extreme of the line, filled with straw to the depth of three feet for bedding purposes, caught fire from a torch and in a short space of time nineteen horses were roasted to death.

Twenty-one were rescued in a damaged condition, some with their eyes burnt out, some entirely skinned, and others with their hoofs so badly burned that blood streamed from their feet at every step. They were removed to the stables of the Mansion House and Northwestern Hotel, where, after inspection, a number were put to death. Several of the poor animals, wild with excitement and pain, strayed off into the country, and were found between three and four miles from the scene of the disaster. The horses belonged mainly to the baggage wagons, the company losing only one ring horse. Mr. Older's loss is estimated at $19,000.

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Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. F. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEP. 28, 1871.

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INCENDIARIES AND RIOTERS.

The Democrats of New York City have long regarded money and terror as chief among the methods by which their political ends were to be reached. What money failed to purchase threats and actual violence must be made to perform. Thus the Democracy has been wont to rule. Now when its very life is threatened shall it forbear to strike with its accustomed weapons?

A day or two ago an organ of the Tammany ring published an article charging the band of determined reformers who are now investigating the extent of the immense swindles perpetrated upon the tax payers of New York with being the authors of the state of things which threatens thousands of laborers with the loss of the employment on which their daily bread depends. The article further stated that the dwellings of these men were in such and such localities, and that they would be the first to feel the vengeance of the people to whom they had brought famine and distress.

This affords the American people a fine illustration of the means by which this faction has maintained its ascendancy over the Democratic party, and by which it expects finally to dominate over the country at large. Violence has been used to carry elections in New York for such a length of time that it is looked for as regularly as election day comes round. That a mob of repeaters should march from one polling place to another is expected as certainly as the rising or the setting of the sun.

Now we see a verification of the proverb. "They that sow the wind shall reap the whirl-wind." The "respectable" Democrats of the city of New York have thought it no more than fine fun to enjoy Democratic victories achieved, year after year, through mob violence, intimidation of Republicans, repeating and ballot box stuffing. Many a "respectable" Democrat, who would have scorned to join in such a mob himself, has been content to share the fruits of a political victory gained by means of such violence as we have named. Even when the mob got to hanging inoffensive negroes to lamp-posts, burning negro dwellings and orphan asylums, &c., there were many who thought no more of it than of the slaying of wild beasts, or the burning of dry grass on the prairies. But, by and by, these fine fellows with the shillalahs begin to strike out a little on their own account. They got tired of rioting for "respectable" politicians, exclusively, and took occasion to strike a few blows for themselves. So in 1870 they assailed a procession of peaceable Orangemen and gave them notice that on peril of their lives they must never attempt to parade again. In 1871 they took every method to carry that threat into murderous execution. They compelled the Tammany officials to give them full scope and opportunity for their hellish operations. The city authorities accordingly denounced peacable men as disturbers and assured the rioters that their wishes should be respected. This was the first coming home of the whirlwind which the Democratic party had been sowing and harrowing in for many years.

But at length these Democrats of property and standing found that the captains commanding these boys with the clubs, who were very handy about election times, had put their hands too deeply into the people's pockets, and had not, withal, made very fair division the plunder, and tax-paying Democrats set about ferreting out the thefts and trying to reach the thieves, in order to punish them. They had not proceeded very far in this work until they found themselves facing the same angry and murderous demons who had done their dirty political work for a dozen years past. The mob which worked for Tammany and for the Democracy, at last asserts its right to rule those who thought themselves its masters. The respectable politicians who thought it only a splendid joke when poor negroes were inhumanly persecuted and slaughtered, or when Orangemen were pelted with stones while peaceably exercising their rights as freemen, now find the torch reached out toward their own dwellings, and the shillalah lifted over their own heads. Thus the men who have sown the wind have a prospect of reaping the whirlwind.

The politicians of Tammany are, as a matter of course, denying all responsibility for the incendiary threats of the *Star*. It is natural that they should seek to escape such a responsibility. But it is of no special significance whether Judge HILTON or somebody else wrote the threatening article. The *Star* published it because there were multitudes of besotted, violent and blood-thirsty men who would be stirred to deeds of devilry by means of it. They only wait for the sign of leave from the leaders of Tammany to march forth from their dens in quest of booty and of blood. We do not suppose that violence will certainly follow in the wake of threats, as barking dogs seldom bite, but it gives a grave indication of the volcano on which the "respectable" tax payers of the Democratic party in New York are slumbering. They have nourished the mob demon of wrath to gigantic proportions for their party uses, and they may now feel very solemn when they see the arm of the demon menacing themselves for having dared to oppose and attempt to punish the faction of miscreants who have him more immediately under their own control. That pet of the Democracy may turn out to be a very mischievous one to have in the family, after all.

MR. BOUTWELL AT CINCINNATI

The address of Secretary BOUTWELL, delivered at Mozart Hall, in Cincinnati, was devoted to the discussion of a single proposition, namely, that the Democratic party "challenges the financial policy of the government, and seeks to substitute its own will for the plighted faith of the nation." What the will of that party is he proves by the resolutions of the Ohio Democratic State Convention. In his speech at Cleveland, to be delivered to-night, he will discuss the position of the Democracy on the constitutional amendments and on banking.

In discussing the doctrines and assertions of the Democratic party on finance, Mr. BOUTWELL read the resolutions of the Ohio State Convention, which we shall not here transcribe. He then gave a brief but lucid statement of the amount of the public debt, and the financial situation of the country during Mr. JOHNSON's administration. On the 31st of July, 1865, the principal of the public debt was $2,755,995,275. By the sale of war materiel chiefly, the debt was reduced to $2,530,763,889, and the aggregate interest was reduced from $151,832,051 to $140,595,845, the difference having been in some degree due to the redemption of bonds bearing currency interest, at the rate of 7 3-10 per cent. and the issue in their stead of bonds bearing coin interest at the rate of 6 per cent.

On the first of March, 1869, the principal of the public debt was $2,491,339,904.50, showing a decrease during the two preceding years of only $39,368,985.30.

On the first of March 1869, the 5 20 bonds of the United States sold for coin at 87 73, and gold was at a premium in New York of 32 per cent.

The Secretary then read the passage of Gen. GRANT's inaugural address which expressed his purpose in regard to the payment of the debt, principal and interest, in gold, and avowing the determination to trust no repudiator of government obligations in any public place. The very decided utterances of the President put an end, for a long time, to any propositions looking toward the payment of the debt in anything but coin. The pledge of the President has been sacredly kept and fulfilled by his administration, and has formed the basis of the financial policy of the Administration. That policy rejects all schemes for postponing, avoiding, or repudiating the public debt. It accepts the sturdy fact that the debt can only be paid by taxation, and that the taxes must be drawn from the resources of the people. It accepts the fact learned by the English nation through long experience, and stated in a speech made in June last by Mr. LOWE in the British House of Commons, that a debt will not pay itself, and that unless the payment of a debt is commenced it can never be completed.

As a result of the recommendations of the President, and the action of Congress, an increase of revenue and decrease of expenses enabled the Treasury Department to report on the first day of September, 1871, that the net debt of the United States, including accrued interest, was $2,274,122,560 38, showing a decrease from March 1, 1869, of $251,340,699 63. In the same period, the annual interest account was reduced from $126,489,550 to $111,439,385 50, or about a million and a quarter per month. This only, if treated as a sinking fund, would pay the public debt, exclusive of United States notes and fractional currency not bearing interest, in about twenty-three years.

Not only has the debt been largely reduced, but the value of our bonds has been advanced from 79½ per cent. of their par value in 1869 to substantially par, which they have been for several months. In 1869 the currency was worth only 75 per cent. of its face in coin, while now it is worth 87 cents in gold.

This improvement of the credit of the government is for the benefit of all classes, rich and poor alike. The burdens of the tax payer have been lightened and the rate of interest on the public debt may now be reduced. The breaking out of the Franco-German war had made it impracticable for the government to attempt to negotiate the new bonds bearing a reduced interest. The Secretary then gave a detailed account of the success of the new loan up till the present time. The result he sums up in the following words:

The new five per cent. bonds have ten years to run, although the probability is that they will not be paid in less than twenty years, as it will be for the interest of the country first to pay all bonds bearing a higher rate of interest than five per cent. But, assuming that they are to be paid in ten years, the saving on the issue of $200,000,000 in interest is $20,000,000. The interest upon the annual saving accumulating until the expiration of the ten years would be $6,000,000 more, giving an aggregate saving of $26,000,000. Against this is the loss of interest for three months, at the rate of five per cent. per annum, on $150,000,000 or $1,625,000, showing a net gain to the country of $24,375,000.

This estimate assumes that the new bonds are to be paid in ten years. Should they remain unpaid for twenty years, the saving will be twice as great. When all the details of these negotiations are completed, the new bonds issued, and the old ones redeemed, the way will be opened for presenting to capitalists in this country and Europe other portions of the loan, with the prospect of complete success.

This result could not be reached while the credit of the country was impaired and weighed down. We had to reach such a financial condition as would enable us to negotiate bonds at a lower rate of interest. To reach this heavy taxation and a large reduction of the public debt was necessary. Then the purpose of the nation and its ability to pay was finally demonstrated. Then the reduction of interest became possible. That is the proud position in which the Republican party places the country to-day.

The Secretary states the determination of the Administration to do whatever can be done to bring the paper currency to a gold value, and declares that under no circumstances is the volume of the paper currency to be increased. He then adds:

Financially, the result of General Grant's administration is this: That the public credit has been so improved that six per cent. bonds, which sold for 80 cents in coin, are to-day worth one hundred; and that five per cent. bonds, which in July, 1868, sold for less than seventy-five per cent., are worth about par in the markets of the world. More than $250,000,000 of the public debt has been paid. The taxes have been reduced at the rate of $80,000,000 a year, and our financial condition at this moment is such as to justify the expectation that at the next session of Congress they may be reduced at least $80,000,000 more. Further, $200,000,000 of bonds, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent. are being called in, and in their place an equal amount of bonds, bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent are to be issued, making a saving for the ten years of more than $24,000,000. The interest account has been reduced about $15,000,000 a year. The net expenses, including the interest on the public debt, pensions, bounties, the cost of the Internal Revenue Bureau and all expenses resulting from the war, have been reduced from $178,520,371 77 for the year ending June 30, 1868, to $95,648,592 30 for the year ending June 30, 1871, thus showing the actual cost of the peace establishment to be less than one hundred millions a year.

The Secretary then showed that but for the course of the Democratic leaders on finance, the task of reducing the debt and funding the bulk of it at a lower rate of interest would have been much easier. The PENDLETON EWING doctrines are standing obstacles in the way of improving the public credit. So long as there is even a remote prospect that politicians may come into power who wish to compel bond holders to accept greenbacks for gold, so long the public credit will be impaired. This proposition has prevented investments in Europe, and lowered the character of the country abroad.

The Secretary then showed what the effect of issuing a flood of greenbacks would be. There is now afloat over seven hundred millions of paper money. What would be the effect of increasing it to two thousand millions? Mr. BOUTWELL further asks:

Do you believe that fifty or a hundred dollars of such paper would buy a dollar of gold or a bushel of wheat? Do you not foresee already some of the evil consequences? The bondholder paying out greenbacks for property of every sort; the employer compelling his workmen to receive depreciated paper for their wages; the depositors in savings banks turned off with what would be of little value to use and of less value to keep. All these and kindred evils are to be accepted because, as we are told by men who now solicit the confidence of the country, we did not receive the par value in coin of the bonds in question.

Mr. BOUTWELL concluded his masterly and eloquent speech by showing that the nation can never trust its honor to a technical defence. That is the resort of individuals only when they are in extreme peril. Unless we pay the debt in coin or its equivalent, the people of the country cannot justify themselves to themselves, nor to the world. If we compel public creditors to accept a new promise for an old one we do not satisfy the demands of a good conscience and of public morality. The sooner the debt is paid the better for the credit and prosperity of the country. Prompt payment frees capital for general uses, lowers the rate of interest, reduces expenses and taxation and restores personal and national independence.

This timely exhibit and defence of the financial policy of the Administration must have great weight in fixing the convictions and determining the political course of reflecting and patriotic men.

MEDICAL MEN AND MALPRACTICE.

The medical profession is beginning to wake up to the importance of putting a stop to the malpractice of certain pretenders to the science of medicine. The New York Academy of Medicine has presented to Judge BEDFORD a series of resolutions sustaining the position taken by him in regard to suppressing the abortion business. The Academy "pledges all its influence and its efforts in support of any legislation, or other means which our law officers may propose, offering a reasonable prospect of removing the pestilence of criminal abortion which is on our country." This example of professional pride, of integrity and humanity, should be largely followed by the schools of medicine all over the country. It is not enough that it be known to the people that all regular practitioners denounce and abhor the murderous charlatans who grow rich upon their unpunished crimes; but their voice must be heard and their advice and assistance offered to those who undertake to make the shameful blot upon our civilization a thing of the past."

☞ The latest despatches from England express fears that Queen VICTORIA is becoming permanently insane. It begins now to be evident that Mr. DISRAELI had good reason, if not direct authority, for the statement which recently set all England ablaze. The death or abdication of the Queen may be looked for at any moment, and in either event a popular excitement may be witnessed in London and the great manufacturing towns such as England has not experienced for many years.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE and the AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL will be sent to any address one year for $1. The Magazine is good and readable, and well worth the money, and the FARM JOURNAL is beyond question the best agricultural paper published. The WEEKLY BLADE and *Wood's Magazine* for $2.

Wood's Household Magazine and the AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL one year for $1.00. The Magazine and the BLADE one year for $2.00.

TOO MUCH INCOME.

One of the complaints made by the Democrats against the Administration is that the income of the government is too great, under the present system of taxation. This, if it be fault, is a very venial one. It is one which no Democratic Administration we know of has furnished occasion for. That we have enough money collected annually to meet the interest on the public debt, largely reduce the principal of the same, and defray the current expenses of the government is admitted by the Secretary of Treasury. He pleads guilty to the charge like a man, and reccommends that the next Congress revise the tariff and revenue laws, and reduce the list of taxable articles and also the rate of taxation. Reductions have been made at each session of Congress, and still the Treasury is kept full and recommends, of its own accord, a large reduction. If the Democratic leaders who have so nicely served the people of New York, had been on duty in Washington, no such charge would at this moment have been pending against them. Democratic managers know how to get rid of a surplus, or to prevent the accumulation of one better than any class of politicians in the world. If they are good for nothing else in the world they are good for that. We are willing our political opponents should make all the capital they can out of these facts.

The Secretary of the Treasury has been cautious in recommending changes, yet he now tells the people that the officers of his Department are now revising the lists of taxable articles to ascertain what reductions may be made to the best advantage to the Government and the people. But we do not see where the complaint is to come in. If the people are taxed, the country is abundantly prosperous, and its ability to pay is becoming greater, while the taxes are being largely reduced. So long as this state of things continues, we are not vexed that the Administration collects enough revenue to meet our expenses, reduces the public debt, lightens taxation, and after all has a surplus on hand against any period of revulsion or disaster which may occur in the future.

GOSSIP.

A mammoth apple in a Chicago store window is labelled "Short Horn Pippin; bred by Horace Greeley, of Chapaqua; Long John variety, eight in a hill."

Lieutenant Dutton, of the United States Army, has invented a new explosive mixture which is so eminently satisfactory in its operation that it blew the twelve inch six hundred-pounder at Fortress Monroe into smithereens on the first trial last Monday.

Prussia joins Austria in making concessions to the Poles. Recently an order was issued, much to the astonishment of the Germans, directing that hereafter the Polish language shall be used officially in Posen.

Bits of iron will prevent water from becoming putrid. Sheet iron or iron trimmings are the best. The offensive smell of water in vases of flowers would be avoided by putting a few small nails in the bottom of the vase.

A love letter, picked up in Springfield, had the following paragraph: "My best loved one, I chawed the postage stamp on your last letter all to thunder, because I know you licked it on."

A swindler lately entered a jeweller's shop in Paris, bought a magnificent ring, ordered it to be sent to Jules Favre as a present, and asked the jeweller to send to his house for the pay. While the jeweller was gone for his money, the swindler called at Favre's house, said a mistake had been made at the jeweller's, wrong ring sent, etc., and walked off with his booty.

King Charles of Sweden is said to have accepted a situation as son-in law to the Queen of Denmark.

An American is now searching for Livingstone, and he will either bring him out or sell him.

Ole Bull continues seriously ill in Maine, and his friends fear that he may not recover, owing to his age and his recently impaired condition.

According to recent French papers, Richard Wagner is about to build his Theater of the Future at Baireuth, in Barvaria.

M. Thiers has decided that Napoleon I., in his little cocked hat and gray coat, shall again do duty on the Vendome column.

M. Thiers has had his salary increased. It is now $120,000 a year, together with $32,500 for contingent expenses, say $152,500. He is lodged, washed, warmed, etc., free. The whole amount of his pay cannot be below $500,000.

President Thiers has ordered that the private railway cars of Napoleon be fixed up for his own use.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* thinks the Washburnes in Massachusetts ought to wear the thistle as a token of their Scotch descent. So they perhaps would, if they were not afraid the Democracy would eat them up.

The horse is a standing vindication of the Darwinian theory of improvement by selection and variation. He now travels on four feet, whereas everybody knows that he never had but two feet before.

Wm. Voelz, of Beaver Dam, Wisconsin, sent a letter to the pension agent at Milwaukee, saying that he has recovered from his wound, and that he will no longer take any pension money or be a burden to the government.

Under the heading "Extraordinary," the Knoxville *Chronicle* says: "Milton Shinliver aged 16 years, and living two miles northwest of Clinton, has only one arm, and can make a good spinning-wheel—irons and all. He has made a clock almost entire—taking some of the wheels of an old clock—which keeps good time. He has also made a threshing machine to thresh beans, and made a small printing press, cutting the type out of wood with a pocket knife."

Professor Noah Porter is to be inaugurated President of Yale College, October 2. The Rev. Samuel Harris, D. D., of the Yale Theological Seminary, is to deliver the inaugural address at the Central Church, New Haven, on the evening of October 10. On the day of the inauguration a dinner is to be given at Graduates' Hall. In the evening the new President will receive his friends at his residence on Hillhouse avenue.

The fact that beggars sometimes ride was demonstrated at Hartford, the other day when a man, who had entered a crowded street car, handed a man near him a fifty cent shinplaster to pass to the driver, whereupon the individual coolly pocketed it, and profusely, in beggar's style, returned thanks for the gift. The owner of the scrip was so much overcome by this audacity that he allowed the fellow to keep it.

Says the Boston *Advertiser*: "We hear that when Tweed is told that his movements are Napoleonic, a gratified smile spreads over his slightly decomposed features, and that he is far from resenting the adulation. The time appears to be not far distant when he will probably imitate both Napoleons in the termination of a public career which has produced no public benefit."

Reuben Mock, of Springfield, Ky., commenced work on a gun 54 years ago by forging the barrel, has worked on it at leisure ever since, and has finished the weapon already, putting on the finishing touches last month. Now he wants to shoot for the championship.

"Hoyle, the apostle of whist, under the old dispensation, is said to have died full of years and honors.—*New York Evening Post.*

"This is not true. He has merely fallen asleep, waiting for the last trump."—*New York World.*

"Wonder if the grave digger held a 'full hand' of spades."—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

He doubtless met the deuce with a grimace.

The other day General Albert Pike, of Arkansas, paid a flying visit to Newburyport, Mass., which is the place of his nativity. He was taken in charge on the evening of his arrival by a party of friends, who ordered a bird supper at one of the hotels. The landlord, on learning who his would-be guest was, informed the spokesman of the party that there was not money enough in the city to pay for a supper to a rebel General, upon which they retired in good order to another hotel, where their patriotism was not so intense.

The last story is that General, now Lawyer, Pillow is engaged to help defend Haggerty who carried the vouchers off in a pillow-case. 'Tis fit. There is no doubt that Pillow ought to be retained for that case.

Younger Brother—"What's the matter, Mary, are you unhappy because neither of those fellows you were flirting with at croquet, yesterday, proposed to you?" Mary—"Both did, Tom; and—I said yes to the wrong one."

John E. Holbrook, a prominent savan of the South, died a few days since, in Charleston, South Carolina, in his seventy-seventh year. He was especially distinguished as a naturalist; was the author of several valuable works on fishes and reptiles, and for a number of years Professor of Anatomy in the Medical College of the city where he died. He was a Northern man, having graduated at Brown University, and was an intimate friend of Agassiz.

"My dear, will you play your thousand dollar polka?" said a farmer to his charming daughter, six months after her return from a fashionable boarding school. The young lady's musical performance did not embrace any more than the usual one piece.

In North Carolina to call a man simply a "Yankee" is not considered defamatory; but to add to that substantive the adjective "Pennsylvania" has been judiciously decided to constitute a libel.

Garibaldi still goes a little knock-kneed when he travels through the English language. At a recent interview with an admirer who complimented him on the services he had rendered his people during his life, he replied that he had performed but a few part of his duty.

One L. L. Smith, arrested the other day in New Orleans on a charge of having committing a murder at Carrolton, Ga., fifteen years ago, said he had a number of unpleasant difficulties in his life, but that he could not remember whether he had killed a man at that place at that time. If the police would give him a few days for reflection, he added that he would try to refresh his memory, and report accordingly.

Dr. Benjamin Perry, a physician of the Rosenzweig class, who, with Madam Van Buskirk, lately caused the death of Emily A. Post by inhumanly conveying her through the streets in a carriage while in an unfit condition, was found guilty, on Saturday, of manslaughter in the fourth degree, and, much to his "surprise," was sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

The flags captured in the late Corean expedition were hung in place at the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Maryland, on the 27th inst. The flags, some of which are silk and others cotton, are all upon staffs, part of which are decked with plumes and others with spears.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Brooklyn police report one case of yellow fever in that city.

The fires in the woods on the shores of Lake Michigan are subsiding.

The Colored Convention at St. Louis resolved in favor of Grant's renomination.

September was much the hottest month of the year in California.

It is claimed there is but one case of yellow fever in New Orleans.

President Grant left Leavenworth for Council Bluffs Wednesday. He goes thence to Galena.

Canton, Miss., declines communication with Jackson, same State, on account of yellow fever.

The National Council of the order of United American Mechanics, in session at Baltimore Wednesday, elected the following officers: National Councillor, Abner S. Parks, of New York; Vice Councillor, Harvey P. Anderson, of New York; Secretary, A. S. Redstreak, of Pennsylvania; Treasurer, John Walker, of Maryland; Marshal, J. G. Robbins, of Massachusetts; Protector, R. G. Renfrew, of Indiana; Doorkeeper, Joseph Smiley, of Maryland. New York is the place for holding the next annual session.

The Provincial Fair of Canada opened at Kingston on Tuesday. Many dignitaries were there. The show is good.

The Republicans of Colorado have two-thirds of both Houses of the Legislature. They were both Democratic last year.

There are seventeen Masonic lodges in Colorado, with 1,200 members. The Grand Lodge is permanently located at Denver, from September, 1873.

A. Pardee, of Hazelton, Pennsylvania, gives $200 000 for a new building for Lafayette College, and a like sum is to raised and added to the endowment.

The Denver and Rio Grand narrow gauge track is completed forty-three miles from Denver. It will reach the foot of Pike's Peak about October 15.

It is reported that Thompson C. Dunn, the person described by Mary Connors in her affidavit as the man in gray who assisted in the voucher robbery, has been arrested. Dunn is employed in the Department of Public Works as an inspector of small repairs.

It will require a month to remove the North Carolina Cherokees in the Indian territory. The Secretary of the Interior has sent these Indians an address assuring them of the continued protection, good faith and kindness of the government.

The Superintendent of the General Recruiting Service at New York, has been ordered to forward one hundred recruits to Louisville, for assignment to the 16th infantry, and one hundred to Atlanta, Georgia, for assignment to the 20th infantry.

Gen. John A. Logan has sent a telegram to the Minister of the Interior on Wednesday, stating that he had received a dispatch from the Indian agent at Fort Laramie, who represents that a ring is running the White Earth reservation in Dakota territory, and unless it is broken up, he (the agent) fears serious trouble.

Attorney General Pond decides that inmates of the Soldiers' Home at Dayton, who have resided in the State one year and have no other residence than that at the Asylum, have the legal right to vote at the poll of the township in which the asylum is situated, since the passage of the act of Congress of Jan. 21st, 1871.

The Commercial Convention at Baltimore on Tuesday resolved in favor of the Cincinnati Southern R. R., of narrow gauge railways, of a Southern Pacific railroad, and of a ship canal at the mouth of the Mississippi, to be built by the general government.

John Quincy Adams accepts the Democratic nomination for Governor of Massachusetts.

Weston failed to walk 118 miles at Cincinnati on Wednesday. He fell asleep on the 81st mile, and could not be wakened.

No claims will be heard by the International commission at Washington before December. Claims of British subjects in the South during the war do not exceed $5,000,000.

The Episcopal Convention of the Eastern Diocese of New York met Thursday. The Bishop commenced the formation of societies of women who should devote themselves entirely to God, leaving the world.

Civil suits will be commenced against the authorities of New York and other parties for the recovery of the money alleged to have been illegally and fraudulently paid out of the city treasury.—Processes will be served on the respective parties Friday.

The revenue bureau is trying to stop fraud in tobacco stamps in Virginia.

All Cubans in this country are asked to contribute their earnings on the 10th of October to the Cuban cause.

The Raymond & Ely and Meadow Valley mines, in Nevada, are producing at the rate of $4,000,000 annually.

The Aleutian islanders killed 50,000 fur seals this year, but being unable to sell all, threw half of them into the sea.

The whole Pacific press denounce Collyer of the Peace Commission, for interfering with General Crook's campaign against the Apaches.

The surveyors on the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad on the 35th parallel are within 120 miles of each other, going east and west.

One Harvey Sandusky, of Catlin, Ills., lately disappeared from Chicago, leaving his old clothes on the river bank, to cheat insurance companies out of $30,000 on his life. He has since been seen in Iowa, a companion having betrayed him.

Information has reached Washington from Yorkville, S. C., that several days ago, under warrants issued by the United States Commissioner, eight or nine persons were arrested on a charge of having whipped a negro woman. The prisoners were brought to town by a squad of United States soldiers and jailed. After the investigation by the Commissioner they were required to give bail in the sum of $2,000 each for appearance before the United States Circuit Court. The arrests were made under the Ku-Klux act.

A gentleman lately arrived from Havana says the reports lately published here of the pacification of insurgent districts are false. No surrender of any Republican troops or leaders has occurred. As to reinforcements from Spain, that was all bosh; the reported arrivals of troops from Europe were lies. Only 1200 Spanish soldiers had landed in Cuba since the first of January last, and these had been used up. There is no thoughts of surrender among the Cubans. He further stated that the Spaniards are making use of the discoveries of alleged frauds in Washington and New York as arguments against republicanism.

A Strange Case.

From the Rochester Democrat.

A correspondent, who says he is an old resident of East Clarkson, sends an account of the misfortunes of an old man who died at East Clarkson on Monday. We give his statement in substance, hoping for the sake of humanity it is not true, or at least greatly exaggerated. The deceased, so runs the account, had been a man of some property, which he divided between his two sons, they promising to take care of him for the remainder of his life. One of his sons resides in the town of Albion and the other on the town line between Parma and Clarkson, and the old man lived alternately with each. His keeping was soon regarded by the sons as an intolerable burden. Although he was over eighty years of age, and very feeble, his son in Albion has been known to bring him as far as Brockport and then leave him to walk to the residence of the other son, a distance of six miles. Finally these unnatural sons tried to get the old man in the poor-house, and not succeeding, quarreled as to which of them should keep him.

During the week preceding his death he was staying with son in Clarkson.—When he was sick the neighbors called, and noticed that no care was taken of him. Monday morning, one of the neighbors went to the house and asked his daughter-in-law in regard to his condition. She answered that she guessed he was well enough, as he had made sufficient noise during the night. Then the man insisted in seeing the sufferer, and going into the bed-room, found him dead. The wretched chamber which he occupied was in a most filthy condition, and the corpse presented a pitiable sight. The body was prepared for burial by the neighbors who wished to place it in another apartment, but this was refused by the daughter in-law. The coroner was called, heard all the circumstances and said he could do nothing in the matter.

The Advertising Swindler.

From the Advertiser's Assistant.

The Chicago *Times*, in a late elaborate article on "Swindling," has this to say concerning the advertising swindler: "He coaxes the unwary merchant into giving him his 'ad' for a hundred spurious dodges. He is going to have a fabulous number of hotel registers manufactured, or a lot of directories made to be hung in rural post offices and railway depots, or is about to issue an advertising sheet for gratuitous distribution, devoted to the Lord knows what; or is a painter, and being about to sally forth to bedaub the rocks and hills of a beautiful land with his impudent announcements, he wheedles the tradesman into letting his name be associated with this vilest of advertising swindles. Or he is going to ornament telegraph poles in the same manner; or to rig up a vehicle, containing notices, to be driven about the streets; or has frames for your card in divers public places, or, in short, wishes to defraud, by some specious game, the advertiser out of his hard-earned money. He has a thousand or more methods of perpetrating his frauds, from proposals to disfigure street lamps and board fences, to painting your announcement on the front of a country pulpit. But the basis of all his propositions is arrant cheating. Advertising is one of the most blessed boons vouchsafed to the commercial world; but the columns of a newspaper are the only medium through which the desired ends of the advertiser can be obtained."

The author of "Gina's Baby" is running for Parliament and writing poetical articles in the *Daily News*, in which he is very severe on Mr. Gladstone and his government.

A Saratoga Scandal.

From the New York Herald.

The knowing ones among the guests still remaining at Saratoga, are rolling a sweet morsel of scandal under their tongues, from which much juciness seems to have been extracted. The parties affected are the wife of a leading turfman, who has a large stable of horses at the Springs, and a young man who has been sporting it in Saratoga during the past summer. She is young, pretty and vivacious; he gay and handsome, and in New York, where he resides, is known as one of those "Broadway statues" whose only mission seems to be to lure unsuspecting victims to destruction. They met one morning at the spring; there was a look, a frisk of the handkerchief, an acquaintanceship formed, and in a little while a fallen woman and a dishonored husband. The gossips talked and their words reached the ears of the wronged husband. He is a cool, determined, resolute man. He went straight to the "swell," charged him with his crime and demanded confession. The young man denied his guilt. "Tell me all," said the other, "or I will kill you on the spot." The guilty wretch saw in his look the determination of a man who meant what he said, and to save his worthless life he told the story of his crime which had undone the husband. The wife was next interviewed—she denied, protested, begged, entreated, but confessed at last. A lawyer was sent for and the property which had been presented to her by her husband was deeded back to him. They parted forever. The next step was an action for divorce, which is now pending before a referee in the village. It may be mentioned that one of the sad features of the case is the previous history of the husband and the effect this blight may have upon his life. Previous to marriage he was a dissipated, hardened wretch. Marriage reformed him, thoughts of his wife made him a prudent, careful, temperate man, though, perhaps a too indulgent, petting husband. He is said to be utterly overwhelmed with grief, and his friends fear that the disgrace of his wife may drive him back to his former intemperate course of life.

Wood's Household Magazine and the AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL one year for $1.00. The Magazine and the BLADE one year for $2.00.

WHITNEY'S *Musical Guest* is the best musical magazine in the country, and is published at $1.00 per year. The *Guest* and the American FARM JOURNAL, will be sent to any address, one year for $1.00, and the *Guest* and the BLADE for $2.00.

"The Red Shanty Boys," in preparation by H. A. Young & Co., is said to possess a degree of merit not often displayed in "juveniles." It is the work of a new writer, a young clergyman, who prefers to withhold his name from the public for the present.

Every soldier in the United States should have a copy of "The Comrade." See advertisement in this week's BLADE. It contains matter of interest to every soldier.

Wood's Household Magazine and the AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL one year for $1.00. The Magazine and the BLADE one year for $2.00.

THE MANHATTAN SEWING MACHINE.—This machine is so thoroughly established as a favorite that it is hardly necessary to refer to it. Ladies, however, who do not know anything of it, will do well to address the agency in the advertisement that is nearest them for samples of its work, and those desiring agencies should do likewise. The machine is entirely reliable and one that will bear the severest tests. Write to any advertised agency of the Company for full particulars.

MANY, MANY YEARS.—MRS. WINSLOW'S Soothing Syrup for children teething, has stood the test of many years, and never known to fail. It is perfectly reliable and harmless. It regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic and griping in the bowels, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and allays all pain. Perfectly safe in all cases, as millions of mothers can testify.

Dr. Price's Tooth Lozenges heal and harden the gums.

THE HUMAN HAIR.—Burnett's Cocoaine for healthful purity and excellence is unsurpassed.

The *Scientific American*, in an article on unsafe oils, March 4th, 1871, says; "There are notable exceptions, of which we might mention Pratt's Astral Oil, an article which we have used for many years, and found to be excellent in all respects. Moreover, we have never heard of an accident arising from its use."

Oil house of Chas. Pratt, 108 Fulton St., N. Y. Established 1770.

THE LADIES' PRONUNCIAMENTO.—While protesting against all the old worthless dentrifices now in the market, the ladies, with one consent, have adopted the SOZODONT as the one thing needful to insure the integrity of the teeth and a fragrant breath.

SWEET SIXTEEN.—If you wish to look young as well as beautiful, use Hagan's Magnolia Balm upon your face, neck and hands, and Lyons' Celebrated Kathairon upon your hair. The Balm makes your complexion natural, transparent and lively. It removes Freckles, Pimples, Moth patches, &c., and instead of a red, rustic face, you have the marble purity of a city belle. It gives to middle age the bloom of youth. Add to this a luxuriant head of hair, produced by Lyon's Kathairon, and a lady has done her happiest thing in the way of adornment. It is the best dressing in the world, and prevents the hair from falling out and turning gray. Sold by all druggists.

UPHAM'S ASTHMA CURE relieves the most violent paroxysms in *five minutes*, and effects a speedy cure. Price, $2, by mail.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR REMOVED in *five minutes, without injury to the skin*, by UPHAM'S DEPILATORY POWDER. $1 25 by mail. Address S. C. UPHAM, 106 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa. Circulars sent free. Sold by all druggists.

HORACE GREELEY says go out west and seek your fortune; everybody, instead of taking his advice, are sending to J. LYNDED & Co., Omaha, Nebraska, managers of the Omaha Legal Library Enterprise, $2 for single tickets, or $5 for three tickets. $100,000 in cash prizes are to be legally distributed October 31st. $30,000 is the highest prize.

TOLEDO SOCIETY OF NATURAL SCIENCES.—We call the attention of all concerned to the advertisement of the above institution—those having books or specimens to donate in particular.

The Home Fire Insurance Co., of Columbus, Ohio, shows an accumulation of capital and assets to the extent of $650,000. Its business has steadily increased from the start, and it has a handsome net surplus after paying losses to the amount of nearly $300,000. It recommends itself for prompt and fair dealing, and it can offer to the insuring public adequate security at fair rates.

Correspondence.

Wanderings in the West.

No. 22.

DEAR BLADE:—In this letter I want to have some plain talk with my readers about going west. The country is full of people who are looking to the Great West with a sort of dim hope of bettering their condition there. I meet them almost every day, and during the summer have met numbers of them looking at the country and hunting locations. Many who were thus engaged, I think expected to find, somewhere toward the setting sun, a place something like the Garden of Eden was before the fall of man. They were, of course, disappointed, and some of them no doubt have returned home with dismal accounts of the country they saw. I have met others again who were altogether too enthusiastic in their praises of the country. They seemed to think all a man had to do there was to pre empt, homestead or buy a farm, and his fortune was made. Of course *they* are mistaken, and after a while, when they shall have found out their mistake, they will denounce the west without measure or discrimination, when all the time the blame rests with themselves alone.

I wrote once before, and repeat it, there is no royal road to wealth in the west any more than there is in the east, or the north, or the south. It takes work everywhere that I have ever been to win success, and he who expects to win it any other way will fail, and he will neither receive nor deserve much sympathy.

But for the man—young or middle-aged—who knows how to work, and is willing to do it—who is willing to "endure hardness for a season," looking to the future for his reward, there are fine opportunities in the west.

I made the acquaintance on the cars the other day, of a young man who said he had been reading my letters with interest, and had about made up his mind to go west and engage in the stock business. He said he had a couple of thousand dollars in money which he thought would give him a good start in the business, and I learned in the course of our conversation that he thought he could go west, invest his money in cattle, hire a herder for twenty-five or thirty dollars a month to take care of them, live in some pleasant town himself, and ride out occasionally to see how his stock was getting along, and in this way make a fortune in a few years. I learned further that he didn't know anything about stock or the stock business—could hardly tell a Durham from a Texas steer—and expected to depend entirely upon hired help in the conduct of the business.

Now, the chances are ten to one that this young man would fail. He has not capital enough to engage in the business, in the way he has marked out, and his total ignorance of the business would make him the victim of sharpers until his entire capital would probably soon be invested in experience instead of cattle. If he knew anything about the business, and should go to work himself, instead of depending entirely upon hired help and hired knowledge, he could do well. And so I told him, but he seemed to think I underrated his shrewdness and business ability, and I presume will go ahead with the plans he has marked out for making a fortune. Now if he could form a partnership with some reliable man thoroughly acquainted with the business, and go into it determined to learn it in all its details, he could look forward to almost certain success. Or, if he would put his money into good farming lands, favorably located, and then make an arrangement with some good farmer who has no capital, except his knowledge of farming, (and there are plenty of such men to be found,) to go on to the land with him and help him to bring it into cultivation, he will in a very few years find himself, if not wealthy, at least as independent as a man can well be in this world.

Let us make a little calculation for the benefit of this young man and thousands of others similarly situated:

Suppose him to pre-empt 160 acres of government land, which he can pay for, after having occupied it six months, at $2.50 an acre, making $400. He can buy adjoining this of the Railroad Company as much more land as he wants. Suppose him to take another 160 acres at say $5 an acre, making $800, of which he will be required, however, to pay only one-fifth down, being $160, making his investment thus far $560, and securing him 320 acres of good tillable land. The next year he pays nothing on his Railroad land but the interest, say about $45, and one-fourth or one-fifth of the balance each year thereafter until paid, which he ought to do without feeling it out of the proceeds of the crops he raises. If he commenced operations with $2,000 he will thus have secured 320 acres of land and will have $1,440 left for improvements, farming implements, &c., supposing his partner, the practical farmer, not to have put in any capital whatever. At the end of four years he can have most of his land in cultivation. Let us see what his fourth year's crop may be; putting both the product per acre and the price at low figures:

Seventy-five acres in corn, 40 bushels per acre, making 3,000 bushels at 35cts. is $1,050.

Seventy-five acres in wheat, 15 bushels per acre, making 1,125 bushels @ $1.00 per bushel, is $1,125.

Seventy-five acres in oats, 50 bushels per acre, making 3,750 bushels at 30 cts. is $1,125.

Fifty acres in barley, 50 bushels per acre, 2,500 bushels, at 50 cts. is $1,250, making the total product of 275 acres of his land $4,550, from which, of course, must be deducted the cost of cultivation and getting to market, which at the most cannot but leave a very satisfactory margin for profit.

If he made a good selection of land as to quality and convenience to market, and if he has made such improvements as any wide-awake, thrifty farmer will make in four years, his farm will be worth not less than $30 an acre, and the probability is that it will be worth more than that. But at that price it would amount to $9,600. Deduct from this his original investment of $2,000 and we have a net profit of $1,900 per year, saying nothing about any profit on crops raised above what was paid to the Railroad Company for the balance due on the land, and what may have been put into improvements.

If any one doubts the possibility of such a results as the above from four years work I have only to say that my calculation is based on what has actually been done. I was on a farm of 320 acres not long ago, secured just as I have indicated above—160 acres from a railroad company, and 160 by pre-emption—and which the owner assured me he could sell any day for $30 an acre. The aggregate value of his crops this year, he thought, would be not less than $5,500, besides the increase in the value of some stock. He commenced, four years ago, with a little over $2,000. His land is all paid for now, he has a small but neat frame house, surrounded by thrifty young trees of his own planting, and there is a general air of thrift and neatness about his entire place which tells you at once that he understands his business and attends to it. Of course he wastes no time in the saloons or other loafing places of the village near which he lives. He has worked hard, no doubt, and managed well, of course.

The difference between his case and that of the young man first mentioned is that the former is a practical farmer, while the latter would, as I have suggested, have to form a partnership with some good practical farmer, or rent his land to one for three or four years for the purpose of getting it brought into cultivation.

I met another man the other day who wanted my advice about going west. He was over sixty years of age, and owns a nice little place near a prosperous and growing city, for which somebody was trying to trade him some unimproved land in a western State. He was to receive besides this land some money with which he thought he could improve his new farm and make a comfortable home on it.

I think he, or any one else similarly situated, would be foolish to make such a change. He is too old to attempt to to make a new home, even on a prairie, and going away from old friends and breaking off old associations, he would almost certainly become dissatisfied. If his children were all going, and he could by accompanying them secure a home in their midst, there would be some excuse for his going. But none of his children will go, and it seems to me worse than folly for him to go out there without them, with only the hope of securing more land than he has here. If he were twenty or thirty years younger the case would be very different.

And so the question, Who should go west? you will see can only be answered by a careful consideration of the circumstances connected with each particular case.

There are thousands of people who can very greatly better their condition by going, and there are other thousands who would much better remain where they are.

On the questions, when to go, where to go, how to go, what to take with you &c., &c., I shall have something to say in subsequent letters, only adding now for the benefit of those who want to go as soon as possible, that for farmers it is much better to go in the spring than in the fall.

A. P. M.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26, 1871.

There is a strong feeling of confidence here that the good work done by Judge Bond at Raleigh has paralyzed the Southern leaders and broken the force of the Ku Klux combination. The South has a quick sense of mastery. With all its bravado, it is very sensitive to the grip of power. And, just as soon as it is made to understand that its gross outrages can be reached and punished it will "call in its dogs" and there will be peace.

The proceedings before the Court over which Judge Bond presides are the first fruits of the Ku Klux bill which has been so bitterly denounced by the Northern Democracy; and we begin to see why it was so very distasteful to them. It had in it the elements of efficiency. It combined the means of success. And a law that could be executed against these murderers was the death blow of the Southern Democratic party.

Judge Bond is a Southern man, and seems to understand the Southern temper. He has a short method with these great criminals, which is a little like Cromwell's method in Ireland, and when he leaves North Carolina to open his Court in some other State there will be a fluttering among the criminals to attest the vigor and faithfulness of his administration of the law. Here is a sample of his method:

Randolph A. Shotwell. Stand up and tell the court if you have anything to say, why the sentence of the law should not be pronounced upon you.

Shotwell—I think much of the testimony was very false, in many cases it was ridiculously so.

Judge Bond—Is that all you have to say?

Shotwell—That is all.

Judge Bond—Shotwell, you are, in the opinion of the court, the most guilty of all who are charged with the assault. You were a neighbor of this man, (Justice) and in the dead of the night, you led a party of ruffians to his house and pointed out the way to his bed chamber, and under your instigation he was taken from his wife and children and home, to be dealt with as you might order; and if any body can say anything in mitigation of such a crime, I should like to hear it. The judgment of the court is that you be imprisoned at hard labor for six years and be fined $5,000.

Amos Owens, a man of age and property, and the father of a large family, was the next person; and his counsel asked favor for him because of his family.

Judge Bond—You live at Cherry Mount?

Owens—Yes, sir.

Judge Bond—Can you state to the Court any reason why you ought not to be punished?

Owens—Well, I don't think I have had justice done me in this trial.

Judge Bond—You have a wife and children; but you know that Justice had a wife and children. Then those men met at Cherry Mount. You initiated some of them. You furnished the means and the help to go and commit this outrage. You are, besides, a man of property and influence in your neighborhood, and I don't see how the court can discriminate between you and Shotwell.—You will be imprisoned at hard labor for six years, and pay a fine of $5,000.

Adolphus DePriest was a young man of 20 who said he could read and write, and the Judge, in consideration of his youth, let him off with 2 years and a fine of $500. The rest of the gang got from 2 to 4 years, and a fine of $500, except Spencer, Moore and Julius Fortune, who pleaded guilty and were sentenced to only six months each. Lenity to those who confess has borne immediate fruit as we see by the telegraph this morning.—For, out of 51 remaining indictments in the Justice case, about half of the prisoners have come forward and confessed. The trial in the Bystaff case seems likely to afford another large batch of criminals to sentence.

The most substantial and imposing building in the city for commercial purposes is one just now being completed, built for the saving's bank of the Freedmen. It is located opposite to the north front of the Treasury, is of Seneca stone, and has cost over $200,000. I understand that a cordon of these banks for savings have been established all over the Southern States, and that this is the mother of them all. It has just transpired that the government will occupy all the upper portions of this splendid edifice. The fifth story is leased to the Signal corps for $5000 per annum, and the 2nd, 3d and 4th stories to the department of justice for $25,000 per annum. At this rate the building will pay.

No people ever came forward so rapidly before as the freedmen of this district. The better classes, educated at the Howard University, come into notice as the leaders of their people and are employed accordingly. Under the new district government they have their fair proportion of offices, and are to be seen in the House of Delegates, in the Council, on the various school-boards, in the public offices, on the Boards of Registration, and wherever activity and intelligence are needed. Of course these things have not yet ceased to be strange, and there is a feeling that they are getting above their station; but they cannot be pulled back.

Carl Schurz is understood to be working in the interest of Mr. Chase, and is playing his card very adroitly, but I do not think that he is regarded as very dangerous.

The Butler fight in Massachusetts goes on, but you will know the issue as soon as we get it here. It cannot be for the good of the Republican party.

BUCKEYE.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28, 1871.

The news from North Carolina indicates that the trials at Raleigh make a strong impression throughout the State. In the western section where the organization of the Ku Klux is strongest, many of the leading men have fled, while the poorer ones have taken to the mountains and hide themselves as best they can in the thickets and recesses.

Among the indictments yet to be tried is one against Hon. Plato Durham, who lately figured here as a witness. There is also an indictment against the Sheriff of Cleveland Co.; both of these men having been in the conspiracy against Biggerstaff, whose case is now before the Court. Biggerstaff is a Republican of some influence, and, besides being punished on two different occasions, was treated in a most brutal manner, probably because they found him particularly obstinate in his Republican attachments. If you have followed the trial you will have noticed that a bottle of turpentine was poured over his head and set on fire, and that he was burned with live coals and flogged. His wife and daughter also suffered indignity and cruel treatment. The indictments in this case number about 30.

A dispatch received here says that R. A. Shotwell, who was convicted in the Justice case, is very despondent, and has tried on several occasions to commit suicide. He sent a note to a druggist not long ago for poison, which he did not get, and the probability is that he will have to serve out his term in the Albany penitentiary, and pay his $5,000. It has transpired in the course of the trial that the order is under the leadership of Hon. H. C. Jones, a State Senator, and that it embraces a number of members in both Houses. This will account for the proceedings against Gov. Holden, who was probably impeached by the Klan before his case came before the legislature which simply registered the edict of the secret order.

The Amos Owens, who is on trial as the leader of the Biggerstaff outrage, is the same person who has been sentenced to six years imprisonment and a fine of $5,000 in the case of Mr. Justin. During the trial J. W. Thompson testified to being a member of the "Invisible Empire," and stated its object to be to "put down oppressive laws, to prevent negroes from voting, to break down the Radical party, and to re establish a white man's government."

A dispatch to the *Chronicle*, published this morning, states that three witnesses from Sampson county, on their way to court to testify in the Ku Klux cases, were attacked by persons in disguise and one of them killed. The others were badly wounded. This will not be likely to mitigate the hardships of persons on trial. As long as such outrages are continued mercy will be out of place.

The news from the convention yesterday was regarded as good. Butler yields to the strength of the majority in Massachusetts, and will support the nominee, Wm. B Washburn. In New York the convention is still in session, but the indications are favorable to harmonious action, and foreshadow the full endorsement of the administration. At Richmond the convention appears to be going on harmoniously, and it also endorses the administration and calls for the renomination of Grant.

In reference to the amendment to the constitution, proposed by the Chicago *Post*, and which the Germans are pressing with so much zeal, that foreigners may be made eligible to the Presidential office, the *Republican* of this city says: "The country is hardly prepared to make *all* foreigners eligible, and the best way is to pass an amendment, to be called the Schurz amendment, providing that Mr. Schurz shall be eligible to the Presidency in 1872. Schurz can then be nominated on the ex-confederate soldiers' ticket, and elected by a tremendous Ku Klux majority."

The commission for the settlement of claims, other than the Alabama claims, has had its first meeting, and the most important thing in reference to it, which has transpired, is that the sessions are to be open to the reporters and the public.

It is announced that Professor John Tindall, celebrated for his splendid lectures in England, on scientific subjects, is to be in Washington before the close of the year, and deliver four lectures in the course, under the charge of the Young Men's Christian Association.

We are getting more decided indications of the success of the President's policy in regard to the Indians. Letters from particular localities are very strong in regard to the improvement manifested in some of the tribes, and seem to show that they are as capable of civilization as any other race, and that all they need is opportunity and instruction.

A letter from Captain Hall, of the Polaris, represents the progress of the expedition as beyond expectation, and the weather as very favorable. He says he hopes to reach latitude 80 in his vessel, which will certainly be a marvel of success.

President Grant takes things easy, and will be back when the wind becomes favorable. Meantime everything seems to favor his renomination. In the South especially, it would seem that no one else was thought of. The *Carolina Era*, an organ of the Republicans of North Carolina, says: "The Republicans of North Carolina are, we believe, more united for President Grant than ever before, and if there is anywhere in the State a Republican who is opposed to his renomination, we have yet to find out his name." An intelligent southern politician says the same feeling exists all over the South.

You may notice that Kentucky puts in a strong claim for the Vice Presidency. Mr. Harlan made a good canvass for Governor, and he is generally accredited as a good candidate for our second office.

The weather here is cooler than usual, and the Fall is drawing on before its time. We have had no frost as yet to kill vegetation, but the weather is steadily cold, and fires have been kindled which will hardly go out before spring. We may probably look for a cold winter.

BUCKEYE.

Interesting China Letter.

No. 2.

Written for the Blade.

EDITOR BLADE:—On the 26th we set out on a trip overland from Ta Kau to Taiwanfoo, a distance of thirty miles, to which latter place the steamer was to proceed, and from where she was to start on her return trip to Foo Chow. We were joined by our genial host, Mr. Bains, who had provided all the creature comforts for the trip. Starting out in a "gig" we were "pulled" across the lagoon, and up one of the streams which empty into it from the Northeast, for a distance of three miles, where we disembark and hire Sedans to complete the journey. Our little party consisis of five, to-wit: Mr. Baine, myself, and "worser half," our little daughter and a trusty servant, and with five sedans and four bearers to each we form quite a procession. Leaving Apes hill in the rear upon our left, we proceed in a northeasterly direction across a thickly settled and well cultivated plain, by a narrow and winding foot path, passing and crossing a succession of rice and sugar plantations interspersed with groves of fruit trees of different varieties, which I have already mentioned. The day was intensely hot, for the season, and our poor Coolies sweat and panted under their burthens.

We passed through half a dozen villages and one walled city on the way, and were very civilly treated by the people, except in one of the villages. Here we were hooted at by rowdies on the street, who applied to us some of the foulest names known to the "Heathen Chinee." They were unheeded by us, and we were soon beyond the sound of their polluted voices. Between 9 and 10 A. M. we stopped in the grateful shade of a huge Banyan tree to regale ourselves with a "cold smack" and give our faithful bearers a chance to blow. At noon we halted in the street of a village in front of a *Ke hon* (tea house or inn) where we sat in our Sedans and took our dinner. A lusty, good natured landlady served us with tea, for which service she was more than satisfied with the bestowal of a few hundred copper cash. All the people here were very civil. They crowded around by scores, regarding our little girl and myself as objects of special curiosity. We passed in sight of and crossed several cart roads, and for the first time saw many farm carts, peculiar to some parts of China, drawn by two buffaloes, hitched tandem. The wheels of these carts are made of planks about three inches thick and five to six feet in diameter. They are stationary on the axletree, the latter revolving with the wheels. At 6 P. M., after a tiresome day's travel in the heat and dust, we entered the walls of the city of Taiwanfoo, the capital of the Island. Here we were put up and hospitably entertained by Mr. Taylor, in charge of another branch of Messrs Ellis & Co. Mr. Taylor, like Mr. Baine, was untiring in his efforts to make our sojourn with him pleasant, and to give us every facility to see all the objects of interest both in the city and the surrounding country.

On the morning following our arrival here, Mr. DeLano sent his card to the Governor of the Island, and a message to say that if agreeable to "His Excellency," he would pay him a visit at his "Yamen," on the following day. Assent was given and he called accordingly, and on the following day His Excellency returned the call. In the afternoon he sent his brother with card and compliments, and the request that we would allow our little "Lillie" to go to his residence, that his wives, (he had but two,) might see her, they never having seen a foreign child. The little one bravely accepted the invitation, after a little persuasion, went and stayed an hour or two, returning quite loaded down with presents. She said that she could not talk with the ladies, but that a servant girl could speak Foo Chow and interpreted for her.

The same evening Mr. D. received a flaming invitation to a "swell dinner," to be given by his excellency two days later. I send you a card of invitation, with the translation, which you may think worth preserving as a curiosity from the "Middle Kingdom."

I must here give you an account of the dinner in Mr. D.'s own words, as I was not one of the honored guests: "The appointed day arrived, and at 3 P. M., I repaired to the 'Yamen.' On entering the large gate a salute of three guns was fired. I was borne on in my sedan up the grand passage, on either side of which soldiers were stationed, bearing spears and short swords, to the main entrance of the building itself, where, alighting from my chair, I was met by a messenger who conducted me through various halls and passages, to the reception hall. Here I found the Governor and the guests who had arrived before me standing, three on either side of the entrance, waiting my arrival. His excellency advanced and saluted me, at the time taking my card of invitation, which I presented to him with my obeisance. He then presented me to the other guests, after which we were immediately conducted to the table, already spread in the center of the large hall. In a corresponding hall across an open court opposite where we were seated, was a tastily decorated stage for theatricals. Soon after we were seated an actor in female attire came tripping across the court to my side, and with a bland—and not an artless—smile tendered me a catalogue of plays, begging that I would select a play for the occasion. Not being versed in Chinese literature, and especially not up in the "drama" of the country, I remarked that their plays were all *par excellent*, and that I had no choice, begging at the same time that His Excellency would make the selection, which he did. Soon after the play commenced, and the eating as well. After the first course was discussed His Excellency and the "Celestial guests" arose and removed their hats and other coats, the latter being of heavy satin lined with most costly furs. I divested myself of my cap, but had no superfluous clothes to dispense with. I cannot enter into details in regard to the dinner. Sufficient to say, it consisted of twenty-six courses, including "birds' nests," shark fins, and many other of the most delicate dishes known to Asiatic epicures. During dinner, which lasted *only* from 3 to 9 P. M., the play, consisting of tragedy and comedy, interspersed with acrobatic feats, went bravely on. Wines, "sam shu" and sherry, were served after each course, yet very little was drank. It is rare to meet an Oriental who is fond of drink.

"At 9 o'clock we all rose from the table, and I soon after took my departure. On passing out of the compound I was again saluted with three "great guns." I was not sorry to escape the interminable din of cymbals, gongs, tom-toms, one string "fiddles" and clarionets (the latter reminding one of the enchanting effusions of a large "Thomas cat.") It is not over pleasant to sit "bolt upright" for six consecutive hours, maintaining a forced dignity with those whose language you understand but very imperfectly, and to whom you can scarcely make yourself understood; but for the novelties you witness, and the knowledge which you gain of Oriental life, one can well afford to endure the infliction just once."

A.

A TERRIBLE OCCURRENCE.

A Child in an Elevator Spoutis Suffocated and Choked to Death by Wheat.

The Pierce County (Wisconsin) *Herald* says:

"A most distressing accident occurred recently at Prescott, at the wheat warehouse of M. Stone & Co. The foreman of the firm, W. H. Mason, had just commenced to load a barge; all the hands were at work in and around the barge with the exception of one, who was engaged in unloading wheat from teams on the front side of the warehouse, when suddenly Mr. Mason heard a child scream, and he exclaimed to a man standing near, 'My God! Hathaway, a child is in the spout,' and climbing up to a hatch or scuttle, he saw the face and hand of a little boy just above the wheat. Precipitating himself through the window, he shouted, 'Hathaway, shut the gate and tell every man to bring his shovel quick as lightning—a child is going through the spout!' When the gate was shut the wheat began to roll down on the little fellow and was covering him, when orders were given to open the gate to its fullest capacity, so as to try and keep the child from being smothered. Mason had caught hold of the child's wrist and chin, held him and kept back the wheat from his mouth and nostrils, hoping that his feet would reach the floor and rest there while the wheat ran off, thinking that the aperture in the floor would not admit of his body going through; but alas! his feet went down into the spout and he was drawn down, down to certain death in spite of the united strength of two men who held him until he was beyond help, the man Hathaway being up to his breast in a vortex of wheat and Mason to his waist, and a half dozen men shoveling for dear life. The news spread like wildfire. The warehouse was filled with an excited and horrified crowd, who watched with painful interest the efforts to extricate the body of the poor child. It was a full half hour before one said: 'I feel him,' and in a few minutes more the limp form of the boy was picked up, and Dr. Cotton, who was in attendance, made every effort to resuscitate him, but all in vain, his little mouth and throat were literally solid full of wheat."

A serious epidemical disease, described as a sort of influenza fever, is raging among horses in Newcastle and Gateshead, England. The disease prevailed in London last year, and is supposed to have been brought from the metropolis. The animal is totally prostrated during the period of attack.

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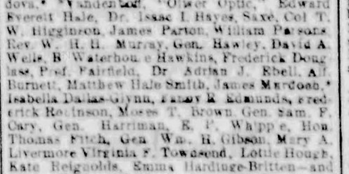

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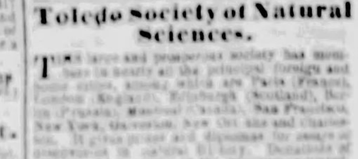

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Rock in the wind, little nest;
While you are tiny, life is best;
Soon strong wings will be grown,
Prettier, and leave you alone.

Rock in the wind, little nest;
Say, what are storms to the blest?
Though you should tremble and fall,
God cares for sparrows and all!

Rock, little nest, like a song
All the sweet days float along;
Winter will presently come,
Making you cozy and cumb!
—*From Oliver Optic's Magazine.*

GATHERING WALNUTS.

Beneath a brown limbed walnut-tree,
Down by the edge of the Autumn woods,
Two little boys worked busily,
With manish pride, in merry moods;
Their rare gathering nuts, green, yellow, brown,
Thick-clothed from the tree's broad crown.
With these they load their low-wheeled cart,
The pet yoking dearest to their heart,
A wooden, rich, imported treasure,
Yet richly yielding boyish pleasure.

Then, with their precious, homely freight,
They came up by a winding road,
And through a brown, old-fashioned gate
They pass, and rest, and then unload.
They think it famous sport to draw
Their cart with shout and glad hurrah;
Off playing they own a railway line,
One is conductor, prompt and fine,
While, with quiet "boots" and puffs explosive,
The other's a hard-working locomotive.

They heap the nuts with careless hands,
For hulling, by a broad, smooth stone,
Round which the rib-nerved plantain stands,
Whose seed-stalks ripe and gray have grown.
And now the harvest part begins,
Patience, not strength, this victory wins:
With mallets on the large, flat stone
They hull the walnuts one by one;
Each hand gets its nut with fast dark dyes
From the hulls our grandmothers used to prize.

Sun-dried and fit to store away
In some old loft quite out of sight,
The choicest nuts are put to stay
Till some the long, cold Winter nights,
When loved ones round the fire are sitting,
Blithe, chatting, reading, sewing, knitting,
Our little boys will give a treat
Of walnuts, brittle, rich, and sweet;
Left none refuse to test their worth,
But crack and eat with quiet mirth.

Little Nora and Agnes.

It was one of the loveliest June mornings you ever saw. Little Miss Bluebird and Miss Redbreast, with numberless minstrels in brown and in yellow coats, seemed perfectly crazy with delight. At least one would think so if he could judge of their emotions by the exuberance of melody which gushed from their tiny throats. They would hop from twig to bough and back again from bough to twig, and then pause, and, looking up into the cloudless sky, would warble away as if there was no such thing as sorrow under those blue heavens. Bright pearls glistened on the bosoms of a thousand violets as they timidly lifted up their sweet faces to the sun. The trees were bursting into rosy bloom, and every thing looked joyous.

No, not every thing, for in an arbor covered all over with trailing arbutus sat little Nora Mansfield, sobbing as if her heart would break. The very brightness of the morning seemed to cast a deeper shadow over her young spirit. Her thick chestnut curls hung around a pale, sad face, such as you do not often see in childhood.

Just one week ago this very day she had played in this same arbor with her sister Agnes, a sweet child about five years old. They had been picking gay nosegays and running up and down the garden walks till they were tired.

Then Nora said, "We will have my pretty lady Mary to amuse us."

Now you must know that lady Mary was a great doll, with the bluest eyes, and the reddest cheeks, and the yellowest hair that were ever dreamed of. And she was as amiable as amiable could be, and, whatever was said to her always gave back the brightest smile. So, for an hour or two the three played "go and see," all in the most charming mood.

At length Nora complained that her "needle ached, and she guessed she would go and take a walk."

"I shall leave lady Mary in your charge Agnes, and you must be just as careful of her as you can be."

"Course I shall," returned the little play-mother, feeling quite grand under her responsibility.

For a time Agnes held the little lady bolt upright, gazing into her rosy face and chattering to her like a magpie. But at length she began to wonder what her eyes were made of, and whether she could really see. Being no more heroic than other children in resisting temptation, she soon yielded to her curiosity and began to make experiments upon lady Mary's eyes, using, alas! a sharp in!

With diligence worthy a votary of science, she worked away at her researches till, if she had had doubts whether the doll could see before, she had made it quite certain that she would never see again. She actually put out both the poor little thing's eyes. Poor, helpless lady Mary was henceforth stone-blind.

All this time Agnes sat gazing in wonder and dismay at the change a single pin had wrought in those lovely blue eyes.

"Have you taken good care of my darling?" at last broke suddenly upon her as Nora bounded into the arbor.

It must here be confessed that a hasty temper was the great fault of this little girl. When anything vexed her or crossed her will she would give away to violent anger. In vain did her gentle mother talk and pray with her. Her temper grew more and more ungovernable. Knowing this, you can believe that she was full of rage when she saw what had happened to lady Mary. Indeed, she became perfectly beside herself with passion.

"You've been and 'most killed my darling, you naughty, wicked girl! She'll never, never look at me again. You deserve to be killed yourself, you do."

Over and over again she said this, striking poor little Agnes time after time, and growing more and more angry every minute, until at length, with as heavy a blow as her small hand could deal, she struck her to the ground.

Now there happened to be a rustic seat of stone on one side of the arbor, and in falling Agnes hit her little head against a sharp corner of this stone. She gave one loud shriek, and then lay still.

Nora's passion was instantly cooled. She tried to lift her sister, but could not succeed, so she stood there and screamed till her mother, hearing her, came running out. Alas, what a sight met her loving eyes.

"I struck her and pushed her down, mamma," sobbed out Nora in answer to her inquiring look.

Taking the poor child in her arms her mother carried her tenderly into the house and laid her down on the bed. Dr. Wilkins soon came, but he shook his head very gravely as he looked at her.

Ah, what a sorrowful time that was to Nora! Not being allowed to go into the sick room, she wandered day after day about the house, all the time carrying a very heavy burden upon her heart. Sometimes she would stand for a long time at the sick door, listening to the low moaning within, or caressing Agnes' pretty little kitten, which seemed to have lost its playfulness, as if it sympathized in the general sorrow. She scarcely saw her mother at all, and whenever she met her father he looked so sad that it only added to her self-reproach and misery. And during all this time Agnes lay in a high fever, sometimes raving in delirium, and sometimes in a heavy stupor.

On one morning of which I have spoken the doctor had said that Agnes must die. Nora heard him, and running down the garden into the bower, she cried out, "O, Agnes! my darling Agnes! And I have killed her! I wish I was dead!"

Not long after her mother came out, and, taking her hand, said, "Come, my child, and see your sister once more."

Her solemn voice made Nora tremble, but she walked silently along and went with her mother into the room. There lay her little playmate, as white as a lily, and gasping feebly for breath. Her blue eyes were wide open, but she recognized no one. Poor Nora stood by the side of the bed, choking with grief as she sadly looked upon her sister, whose breath grew fainter and fainter, till at last the little bosom ceased its feeble fluttering.

Two days after Nora was led into the parlor. On the table rested a small casket, and in that casket lay all that remained to her of Agnes, covered with white buds and flowers. She gazed at her in silence, and then stooped to kiss her lips, as her mother had said she might. But when she found how icy cold they were she broke into loud crying. Alas! no tears could recall her sister.

It was a very sad procession that followed that silent form to its last resting place. Nora wondered how the sun could shine so brightly and the birds sing so gayly when little Agnes was dead. She looked around as if she almost expected some black cloud to drop down suddenly and enshroud every thing.

"I never want to see lady Mary again," she said to herself. "I shall never, never be happy any more. I am afraid God won't take me to heaven with Agnes," and she burst into fresh weeping.

As they let down the casket into the grave the stricken father and mother were almost broken-hearted, but saddest and bitterest of all was the grief of the unhappy child who had caused all this anguish.

Nora never forgot this most sorrowful lesson. In moments of sudden temptation to the old fault she would seem to see her dear little sister's face looking at her with tender reproach, and the angry look was banished, the hasty word was stayed.—*Golden Hours.*

Wide Awake.

Da, da, da! Don't sing "Bylo" any more. Nor rock harder. Nor tuck in the blankets. Nor cover my eyes up.—Nor pat. Nor sh— me. It really makes me laugh. For I'm awake! Wide awake! Shut up peepers? Put my little headdy down? Not a bit. Go to sleepy? No, I'm going to wake. I am awake. I see you. I see red curtains, see pictures, see great doggy.

Haven't had my nap out? When would it be out? I should like to know that. Yes, I should like to know when a baby's nap would be out! Haven't you swept, and watered your plants, and made the bed, and seen to dinner, and taken out your crimps, and more? Pudding? Yes, now you want to make the pudding and then the salad, and then the Washington pie, and then run out a minute. I know. Don't tell me. A baby's nap is never out, never, never, so long as anything is to be done.

But I am awake, and I'm coming out of this right off. Drink not ready? Why not? I ask why not, when you knew I would or? But, no, that must be left. And when you see my eyes wide open, and me pulling myself up with my two hands, you not offering to help, then you call out "Get baby's drink ready!" Who knows but the fire is out! Or the bottle stopper lost!

But its plain enough. You thought I'd sleep all day. Yes, you'd like that! You wouldn't? O, I know, I know! Don't you always say, "Too bad baby's waked up!" Why don't you get some other kind? Get a rag baby, or gutta percus, or a wooden one, with its eyes screwed down, or that don't have any! Swap me off. I'm willing. I'd rather than to be in the way. Or else I'll lay my little headdy down and go to sleepy and never, never, open eyes again. You'd be sorry? Then why don't you take me?

There. That's it. Da, da, da! Now laugh! Look glad! I like that. Kiss me. Hug hard. Call me lovey covey. Call me precious. Call me honey sweet. Trot me. Cuddle me. Tell "Little Boy Blue!" Sing a petty song!

Will I walk a little? O yes, and glad to. I've crept long enough. Stand me up against the wall. Now smooth down the carpet. Now take things out of the way. Now hold up something pretty, and I'll walk to it. Your thimble? No, you'll cheat. You won't let me have it. Not the rattle. I'm too big for that, I hope! String of spools? No, I've done with those. *Fruit knife?* Well, yes, I'll come for the fruit knife. Now, one, two, three, four steps up to mother. Da, da! Kiss, kiss, kiss! Sweet as sugar candy!

Now will I sit on the floor and have all the pretty things? Yes, but bring them all. Blocks, soldiers, ninepins, Noah's ark, Dinah, and jumping-jack, and hammer, and clothes-brush, and porringers,—everything, I want everything.

O, I'm left alone! Why didn't she shake a dey dey, so I could cry? I don't want these any more. I'd rather get up. I'll creep to something and get up. Creep, creep, creep. I'll get up by this. What is this funny thing, so soft and so warm? Now I'll pull up. Now I'm almost up. O, it moves! It growls! 'T is slipping out! 'T is going off! Down I come again! O, wo, wo, wa, wa, wo, wa! Why don't somebody hear me cry?

Away I go, creep, creep, creep, to the rocking chair. Now pull up by this. Up, up, up. Most up. Way up. Da, da, da! But it shakes! Oh! Oh! Down I come again! O, wo, wa, wo, wa, wo, wa! Why don't somebody come?

Creep, creep, creep. What is this so tall, and so black, and so shining? O, this will do. Let me catch hold. Now pull. But it bends. It won't hold up. O, 'tis nothing but a rubber boot. Away I rolled over! O, wa, wa, wa, wo, wa! Why don't somebody come? O, where have I rolled? Where is this? How dark it is! I've rolled under the table. Let me get out. Creep, creep, creep. Ha! There's something! The table-cloth! I'll pull up by this. But I don't go up. It's coming down. O my head! What's dropping down? Work-basket, dominoes, glass tumbler, scissors, pincushion, knitting-work, hooks and eyes, buttons. O, here's the fun! Now I'll get pins! Now I'll put things in my mouth! Da, da, da!—*Mrs. A. M. Diaz, in Our Young Folks.*

Early Gunnery.

In the early days of gunnery, before flint-locks and percussion-locks were invented, guns were fired by bringing a coal or flame in direct contact with the powder; and as friction matches were not then known, convenience and necessity demanded that there be should fire near at hand, in order that the pieces should be discharged with rapidity. The "linstock" was a wooden staff, iron pointed, so that it could be stuck in the ground for holding a lighted torch, or whatever substance might be used, in readiness to be applied to the gun. In old pictures of battles the "linstock" may often be seen planted in the ground at the rear and a little to the right of each gun, with a torch smoking in each of the ends of the fork in which it terminates. So much for the "linstock;" and now a little advice. When you come upon words or things you do not understand, first see if you can ascertain its meaning yourself, by a little effort. Information thus obtained is always fixed more permanently in the mind than if imparted in answer to the question. If, after consulting all the dictionaries, &c., within your reach, you still fail, then ask some one who knows. We are always glad to answer all questions; but we want our young friends to learn to work for themselves also. That which costs us some labor is better appreciated than that which comes easily to us.—*From Oliver Optic's Magazine.*

Linnæus, whose real name was Karl von Linne, was the son of a poor Swedish minister, and was born on the 4th of May, 1707. His parents intended that he should be a minister; but he made such poor progress in classical studies, that they soon found a change advisable, and determined to apprentice him to a shoemaker. But friends who delighted in the boy a great love of flowers and plants, took him under their care, and enabled him to pursue a course of study in accordance with his inclinations. By so narrow a chance did the scientific world gain the services of the great botanist. Linnæus pursued his studies with zeal, but often under great disadvantages by reason of his poverty, until, at last, his great acquirements attracted the attention of government, and thenceforward his course was "onward and upward," and he attained the highest celebrity and proficiency. He resided many years in Holland, where he wrote many of his greatest works. Along with his botanical researches he had also studied medicine, and was for years a professor of medicine in a college at Upsala. He was a man of wonderful industry and zeal, and exerted a great and enduring influence in every department of natural history. Among the important services he rendered to science were the invention and introduction of a clearer and more precise nomenclature, or system of classifying and naming plants. The groups that he indicated have, in most cases, been retained amid all the progress and changes in scientific studies, thus showing the accuracy and thoroughness of his studies, while what have been changed were what he himself felt to be only temporary resorts, until advancing science should determine something better. He died January 10, 1778.—*From Oliver Optic's Magazine.*

Miscellany.

RUSSIA'S HASTE IN ARMING.

Why Bismarck Desires to Make War on Her.

The *Patrie* states upon information received from St. Petersburg that the Russian Government has of late evinced the greatest anxiety to complete the reorganization of the army and the conversion of its armaments. Large orders for guns and mitrailleuses and projectiles have been given in England, America and Belgium. Some orders have also been given to manufactories in the French Departments, but in all cases stipulation has been made for speedy delivery. Moreover, work is carried on day and night in the arsenals and dockyards at St. Petersburg, Cronstadt and Nicholaef. The Emperor makes frequent visits to the camp at Tarskoe-Selo, and on one of these visits, on the 12th of August, he was accompanied by General Leflo, the French Ambassador. The same paper mentions a rumor that Prince Bismarck contemplates the withdrawal from France of the entire occupying force, and observes that its satisfaction at such a proceeding is qualified by the belief that it proceeds from a desire to prepare for re-

According to the report of the Emigration Commissioners of Liverpool, it appears that during the month of August there sailed to the United States thirty-four ships, with 2,880 cabin and 12,993 steering passengers, of whom 8,624 were English, 247 Scotch, 2,483 Irish and 4,015 foreigners, making a total of 15,873. There were five ships to Canada, with 366 cabin and 2,176 steerage passengers, of whom 1,833 were English, and 799 foreigners, there being no Scotch or Irish. To New Brunswick one ship sailed carrying seven cabin and four steerage—ten English and one Irish. This ship was a "second clearance" vessel, from Glasgow. The above was under the act, making a total of 18,016. To the United States, not under the act, there were 708 passengers; to Canada 225; to Victoria 78; to South America 134; to Africa 14; to the West Indies 60; to New Zealand 20; making a total of 1236. The total emigration during the month amounted to 19,252, which, when compared with the numbers during the corresponding month of last year (15,470), shows the great increase of 3 845.

Professional Peculiarities.

A Texas paper has been studying what it calls professional peculiarities, or the tendency of a man to identify himself with his business, and gives some interesting results. A New York lawyer is instanced who, in his zeal to use old Weller's pet legal weapon, an *alibi*, roared forth:

"We can prove that at the very time we were accused of perpetrating this dreadful deed, we were serving out a term of imprisonment at the Toombs of larceny." In "Pelham" the same trait is noticed in the fashionable tailor, who remarks to his customer. "We are a little narrow here; we must be padded there," etc., while an equally fashionable bootmaker says, "We have a bunyon on the great, and we also have a corn on the little toe." The queerest fish, however, is the undertaker. He is called in a hurry, and his coffins happen to be a little short. "We will settle," he cries, "during the night so as to fit the coffin; it is astonishing how we settle sometimes; we have been known to settle three inches in a single night!" The same man was given to dallying lovingly with his subjects, and was proud when they looked well. Once he said: "Don't we look natural? This neckcloth needs a little fixing, and we'll do." At another time: "Will our friends be kind enough to take a last look at us?" And on still another occasion, on receiving a body from a distance, he said: "Here we are, eleven days from New Orleans, and sweet as a nut."

Doubtful Advantages of Piano-Pounding.

How many of those who spend time and means in the cultivation of music have any object in view beyond the entertainment of company? My young friend, do you feel yourself sufficiently rewarded for the time you are spending every day in practice, cry and disagreeable as the mechanical part is, by the exaggerated applause of the shallow people of whom fashionable society is mostly composed? If you have a true soul for music, you have found that in company a style of music pleases altogether different from what you would play at home for your own enjoyment and that of your family. In company you are expected to appeal to the eyes as well as the ears of the listeners. Your fingers must perform feats equal to those of the most accomplished gymnast. Some people delight in watching the fingers so much a degree that they think of nothing else. Finding this to be the case, you are anxious to make the best of what technical ability you have acquired by the diligent practice of scales, chords, etc., and astonish yourself even, in the execution of the music of a Gottschalk, Wenzl, or some other rather up. Or perhaps your brother "composes," and his music is particularly taxing in its way. He has inspired you with respect by his flashing performance, and, when he presents you with a copy of his last composition, with the request that you learn it, you feel at once so flattered that you are ready to devote any amount of time to study the peculiar effects through which he astonishes his hearers. He may play octaves peculiarly well; the public are informed of the fact by the unmeaning frequency of octave passages. Or he has a wondrous power in his left hand and therefore uses this member to the exclusion of the right. Or he excels in rapid, brilliant runs, calculated to exhibit the quality of speed, of which he is master. Although you are versed in none of these artifices that constitute the popular musician, and though as yet developed in no particular direction, you diligently spend an unaccountably long time to produce the effect intended by the composer.

In the meantime, what becomes of the pieces you learned before? They are forgotten, of course. Not one of them can you remember. The last piece is the only one, to be laid aside in its turn and forgotten, while working to master another even greater difficulty. And so on until the young days are spent. This music has never been any real enjoyment to you, for it is barren; it is not the language of the heart; for a brief moment it sparkles, glares, makes a noise, and is burst out like a rocket. And as the desire to inspire admiration ceases when you are settled in life and have the care of a family, the piano is never opened except when an occasional visitor tries her skill. On the music-stand are the bound books full of emptiness, with your maiden name on the cover, and you can hardly believe that you ever played them, so little remains in your remembrance of the pieces they contain.

A HARVEST FESTIVAL.

An Interesting and Beautiful Service.

From the Missouri Democrat.

A rarely beautiful service was celebrated at St. John's Episcopal Church on Sunday the 16th. The members of the congregation met to give thanks for the "kindly fruits of the earth," which, "in due time," according to the expressive language of the litany, and in unusual bounty, they with all others have this season been permitted to enjoy. In order to give greater significance to the festival, the chancel and altar were filled with choice specimens of the yield of the harvest. The altar table was covered with flowers in fresh cut boquets, and trailing vines encircled the railing about it. From the reading desk clusters of grapes on the vine were festooned, while nearly every inch of the wood work was hid under the leaves, the fruits and the flowers of early autumn. In the corner of the church to the right of the chancel was a shock of full ripe corn in the ear, and bundles of newly harvested golden grain. The center piece of the decorations was the baptismal font, which stands at the head of the center aisle. It was literally transformed into an overrunning cornucopia. Pears, peaches and grapes in every variety of color and form, and vegetables and grain were arranged in a beautiful picture, of which negligently and yet tastefully disposed flowers were the background. In the vestry room were barrels of pippins and heaps of vegetables. Grapes in huge baskets and vegetables by the bushel filled the corners, and under the tables and the chairs side-bursting sacks of flour and laughing pumpkins were revealed.

The fruits and vegetables were contributed by the members of the congregation, and the use to be made of this harvest is another pleasant feature of the service. The flowers were distributed to the sick and infirm members of the congregation. The fruits and the vegetables are to be given to the inmates of St. Luke's Hospital and the Orphans' Home, and the money collected at the offertory will be set apart for the education of young men for the ministry.

The church was crowded during the exercises. After the opening service, the Bishop delivered an earnest and thoroughly appropriate address. He referred to the nature of thanksgiving services and thank offerings, and their ancient institution. The early Israelites were commanded by God, in the revelation to Moses, to return thanks for the first fruits of the year, and during the first dispensations the priests were accustomed to lead the people out to the fields at the beginning of the harvests, from whence they returned in procession with waving grain to the temple, where thanks were offered. In the same manner, he explained, this service is celebrated, and at this time rather than at a later day, when the fruits are gone and the earth is robbed of her beauty.

Another Girl Full of Needles.

From the Memphis Appeal.

Last Sunday evening a young girl, who lives on the Raleigh Road, complained of a violent pain in the head and right cheek. At first the mother of the girl thought that nothing serious would result, and that a visit of a doctor was not necessary. About ten o'clock the same night the pain in the head and cheek began to cease. The child's eyes closed and her pains were forgotten in sleep. The mother, who watched incessantly at her daughter's bedside, thought that before morning all would be well; but this was not the case. The sick girl awoke before five o'clock the next morning and began to cry in a most lamentable manner. Her mother inquired for the cause of the. The daughter replied that she had a terrible pain in her right arm: she felt as though something was sticking her there. From the way she suffered, it was at last concluded to send for a physician. The physician came about 9 o'clock, and ordered some liniment to be rubbed on the painful arm. The next morning the doctor came again, asking Mary, for this was the child's name, to show her arm. He perceived right below the shoulder three very small spots, shining as steel would. Touching them, he found that they were very hard. The girl's mother then remarked that these dots looked like the heads of needles. The doctor could not believe that there was such a thing in Mary's arm; however, to please the mother, he applied a small pair of pincers to one of the spots. Now, imagine the surprise of those present when he pulled out of the flesh three needles, which formed the three spots upon the arm. But this is not the end. The physician continued his visits three more mornings, extracting each morning two more needles. After this, Mary's pains passed away, and now she is as well as any of us. Can some scientific brain explain how needles found their way into the arms of this little girl, who endured so much suffering? If a crank were attached to such a girl, wouldn't she make a capital sewing machine?

THE HOME OF THE REPTILES.

Serpents in Convention—A New Departure of Snakes—Six Thousand Five Hundred Slaughtered in a Fortnight.

We condense the following marvelous snake story from an Iowa paper, which guarantees the truth of every word, and gives the names of a number of distinguished public men of the State as additional vouchers. It appears that a certain Mr. Cummins owns a gypsum quarry near Fort Dodge, and employs a force of some twenty-five men in the shops. He has worked it only a year or two, but ever since he opened every spring and fall the men have suffered serious inconvenience and annoyance from the myriads of snakes that have a den in the crevices, and swarm in during the fall and out in the spring. The quarry has a northern exposure, the kind that is always chosen by snakes as a den, for the reason that it is not affected by the premature thawing and freezing of early spring, as a southern slope would be. As soon as the weather gets settled in the spring and the effects of the April sun is felt, the serpents begin to show themselves and the battle begins. From out the crevices and the nooks of the rock the reptiles swarm, crawling up the slope of the bluff, basking in the sun or hastening away over the prairie to their summer haunts. Now comes the tug of war; the foreman of the quarry is compelled to detail two men to fight the hideous things that the men may work, and one is kept carrying away the dead in a wheel barrow and burying them so that the numberless festering bodies will not breed disease. And from all the surrounding country, the snake hunters throng to enjoy the sport of killing snakes, and in among them they go crashing and striking until the poisonous ones compels them to beat a retreat. Twenty-five snakes in fifteen minutes is a common haul.

The editor of the paper in question, in company with a number of other gentlemen, recently paid a visit to the quarry. The sun was just warming up the northern slope when the party arrived, and this is his description of what followed:

From out the crevices the snakes were crawling in all directions, and "swash," "swash," went the huge clubs of the two men who were defending their fellow workmen, and every blow was the death of a snake. Just at our feet crawled a deadly moccasin, while to the right and left spotted adders and chasers squirmed and hissed as they twined among the stones or escaped up the bluff. Directly in front of us lay a pile of dead serpents as large as a two bushel basket, while on the face of the sloping bluff were probably three hundred reptiles which had escaped the clubs of the men, and were hastening away to the prairie, their elevated heads and writhing bodies transforming the bluff into no mythical Gorgon head. Just above us, on a ledge of rocks, was a huge adder; Mr. Cummins picking up a piece of rock, heaved it on him, pinning him to the ledge, but the snake was game; some three feet of his body was free, and gathering himself up, he would leap full at us with all his force, hissing and opening his jaws in a way that made the blood run cold, and the next leap he made, a blow from our cane sent his head spinning a score of feet, and the bleeding trunk dropped to the earth below.

The snakes are said to retire into their dens about 2 P. M., every day, after which all is quiet until the sun's rays again reach the quarry, when the same thing is repeated. Two hundred and seventy-five snakes were killed that day, the number for two weeks footing up 6,500, while it is supposed that ten times that number escaped. On the 14th of October the snakes commenced to return and enter their dens for the winter, when the same slaughter is repeated. The ledge of the quarry is twenty two feet in height, and nearly perpendicular, and down that distance they crawl, roll and tumble, catching on a crag, and, with a twist of the tail, they disappeared in the dark crevices for their long sleep.

Last fall the 14th day of October came unnoticed by the men; they were busy with their toil in the rock below. The foreman was half stooping, drilling in a rock preparatory for a blast, when suddenly across his neck dropped a monstrous spotted adder, hanging and hissing half his length on either side. On looking up they saw fifty or more snakes pouring over the edge of the cliff, and crawling down the ledge. Then it occurred to them that the 14th day of October, had come, and for the next two weeks swarms of snakes kept pouring in. This quarry with its den of snakes is worthy the attention of the curious and scientific. It has doubtless for centuries been a resort of serpents, for, at the bottom of the ledge of gypsum where it joins on the iron ore, are found the petrified bodies of snakes. How long has this twenty-two feet of gypsum taken to form? Doubtless ever since the waters subsided, the slimy denizens of the prairie have had their winter homes in these rocks, and there is certainly there to-day a curious subject of inquiry for the naturalist and scientific, as well as a subject of horror for those who hate the wriggling serpent.

INDUSTRIAL LOVE MAKING.

Rumors of the Cincinnati Exposition.

From the Cincinnati Trade List.

Two young turtle-doves, wandering with pinions entwined, among the labyrinths and bowers of the Exposition Buildings, were overheard to coo thusly:

She—"Do you indeed love me true?"

He—"True as the needle to the sewing machine, or the most accurate case of mathematical apparatus on exhibition. When I look at you my heart warms like a heating stove, and beats like a steam hammer."

She—"I can believe you, then?"

He—"Doubt burglar proof safes and plated ware, wax work, millinery and safety valves, but never doubt my love."

She—"Dearest Claw'd!"

He—"Your love-lit glances stir the waters of my heart like a Turbine Water Wheel. You are the Sublimated Agricultural Machinery of my spiritual Exposition. You are the Cultivator of my moral existence, the Seed Drill for grains of purest thought, the Reaper of golden harvests of affection and the Mower—well, *more* to me than all the other girls in Cincinnati."

She—(Administering a roguish fan tap.) "Perhaps I may prove your *Thresher* too."

He—"Well, and if you do so, you will find me as docile in your hands as pine wood in the grasp of wood-workers, or dilapidated textiles in rag machinery."

She—"Your heart will never wander from me?"

He—"My sweet Sugar Evaporator! as soon expect to see a patent Sawmill wandering in the galleries, or Steam Boilers and Tobacco Machines promenading arm in arm through Art Hall. You, and you alone, occupy the apartments of my heart. You are alike, tenant, guest and regular boarder, besides being Furniture, Upholstery and miscellaneous House Furnishing Goods."

She—"I must, I will believe you. Ah, Claude! your words are dearer to me than a season ticket to the Exposition, and sweeter than the sweetest bonnet in the millinery department, or honey in the curry-comb. But would you always be so devoted? Can I rely upon your constancy?"

He—"Constant as the fall of water over yon cascade, and in devotion as regular as a set of artificial teeth. If you refuse to believe me and smooth out the wrinkles in my heart with your spiritual Ironing Apparatus, you will Mangle and Wring'er!"

She—"Do you respect as well as love?"

He—"I respect you because you do not despise Washing Apparatus and Cooking Stoves, but disdain Cosmetics, Paints and Colors. You would rank among Patterns in the Ladies' Department, and for appearance there is no such Carriage as yours in the case of Land Conveyance."

She—"See the sweet heart throbs, how they fly from one object of interest to another; now stopping to handle a Peeling Machine or an Automatic Boiler Feeder, and anon pausing to inhale the fragrance of Woolen Blankets and pigtobacco. So talk, I say, with men who believe in love."

He—"Dearest Pauline! you wrong me. In comparison with you all other women appear as cheap as a ten cent book ride from the Post Office corner. They are but Toys and Fancy Goods to me, while to them I am but a Refrigerator. There is no mining apparatus that can undermine you in my affections. My thoughts are Picture Frames in which your image is alone encased, and if you will place my name upon your books as a life partner, you may count me both as Stationary and Binding."

After such extravagant courting as the above, we can't see what is to prevent this devoted couple from going through Life's Industrial Exposition together.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

BALTIMORE, September 26.—The National Commercial Convention assembled at 10:30 A. M. Mr. Jones, of Tennessee, submitted a report relative to the removal of obstructions in the Tennessee River, requesting Congress to make an appropriation for such purpose.

Resolutions being in order, the States were called and numbers of resolutions were sent up, and under the rules immediately referred. These resolutions embraces almost every subject relative to tolls, the Louisville canal, requesting Congress to establish bonded warehouses for storing tobacco and whiskey in Cincinnati, St. Louis, Chicago and other cities, &c.

Mr. Arnian, of South Carolina, offered a resolution asking the Convention to appoint a committee of three on a memorial asking the President not to proclaim martial law in South Carolina unless responsible citizens there refuse their influence to bring every person to justice who is charged with acting with the Ku Klux. The resolution also directs the committee to issue an address to the people of South Carolina asking them to do their utmost duty in arresting persons committing the deeds known as Ku Klux outrages.

Among the resolutions was one relative to water line communication between the Mississippi river and the seaboard, comprising first, connection through the States of Wisconsin and Illinois between the Upper Mississippi and Lake Michigan; second, connection of the Mississippi river from the mouth of the Ohio with the Atlantic seaboard through the Ohio, Kanawha and James rivers and the Kanawha canal; third, the removal of obstructions to an easy and cheap outlet from the Mississippi to the Gulf, and urging Congress to a speedy completion of the same.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 27.—The National Commercial Convention assembled at 10 o'clock. Joseph Rowland, of Quincy, Illinois, appeared as the first delegate from that State. The roll of States was called for. The following resolutions were offered: Relative to making Helena, Arkansa, a port of entry; for the improvement of St. Johns river, Florida; relative to abuses in the Internal Revenue Department by the seizure of goods by irresponsible agents for alleged violations of law; relative to changes in the law for taxing whisky, by abolishing all special taxes and fixing a general tax to be paid by the distiller; also that Congress pass an act establishing an export tax on whisky and a uniform tax on raw tobacco; relative to State legislation in regard to insurance companies, recommending the removal of all discriminations by State laws against companies of other States; memorializing Congress to consolidate the per diem of the barrel tax of distilled whisky.

CHICAGO, Sept. 26.—By the arrival of the propeller St. Louis from Buffalo, we have the particulars of the loss of the bark C. H. Hurd, Capt. W. O. Harrison, off the Manitous. The Hurd, which was on her way from Chicago to Buffalo, laden with 27,000 bushels of corn, sprung a leak early on Friday morning, during a heavy gale. There were on board the captain, his wife and child, and nine sailors. The pumps were worked with vigor, but the water gained upon them. At last the yawl was launched but had hardly touched the water before it was upset. Not a soul was saved except the captain, who managed to catch a floating spar, to which he held until he was drifted ashore on the southern island, where he was picked up by some of the inhabitants. The body of Mrs. Harrison was subsequently drifted ashore, but none of the others have yet been discovered. The captain remains under medical treatment at the Manitous. The Hurd was valued at $27,000, and is insured, but for how much has not been learned. The cargo was insured for $17,000.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 26.—Ever since the campaign last fall there have been two Republican State Committees in this State, one representing the regular and the other the liberal Republicans. In view of the harmony now prevailing among the Republicans in the State, and the general opinion that neither committee now existing represents the whole party, a call influentially signed is issued, inviting members of both committees to meet prominent Republicans here next Wednesday, to devise some plan by which a thorough reorganization of the Republican party of the State can be effected.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 26.—A colored man representing himself as Dr. Wm. Wells Brown, of Boston, President of the National Association for the spread of Temperance and night schools among the freedmen of the South, reached here today and states that yesterday afternoon he got off the railroad at Pleasantville, between Louisville and Lexington, and started to go five miles into the country to lecture to the freedmen. On the way he was surrounded by horsemen, who tied his hands, leading him some distance manifestly with the intention of hanging him. They finally came to a house where a man was suffering from delirium tremens, to whom he administered morpeine, which he had with him, by the hypodermic process, bringing instant relief. He claimed to work through the devil for the purpose of taking advantage of their superstitious fears. This delayed matters, a ball one or two going away, to return at 4 o'clock; but before that time arrived, the person in whose charge he was left went to sleep. The wife of the sick man now told him they would hang him, and he had better go. He thereupon started for the railroad, which, he reached, and took a train for this city.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 26.—Later news from the fire raging along the coast, between Milwaukee and Alpena, states the flames run lapping up everything, sweeping houses, barns, stores and piers in its course."

Henry Marshall, of this city, who made his escape through the fiery elements at the risk of his own life and horses, which were badly scorched, counted 22 dwellings and barns reduced to ashes.

The losses in Kewanee county, will reach a quarter of a million of dollars. Farmers are burying their household goods in the ground to save them from destruction. As communication has been cut, the exact situation cannot be learned. It is feared unless rain sets in, the damage and perhaps loss of life will be fearful. Wells are dried up and the lake is the only resort.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—A newspaper called the Star publishes to-day an incendiary article, headed "A Warning," to James, Foley and Jennings, and proceeds to charge these individuals with the responsibility of imperiling on payment to 5,000 laborers on the public works, and consequently inciting a bread riot. The residence of these gentlemen are staked and a suggestion is made that action on their part would avert the threatened calamities. The Star is circulated mainly among the working class.

A mere jubilee was held in Boston Tuesday evening, to commemorate the signing of the treaty at Washington and the peace between Prussia and France.

The Comrade!

BY R. K. SEIG,

Late Capt. 13th Ohio Vet. Volunteers.

The Soldier's Own Book;

No Soldier should be without it;

No Officer should be without it;

No Heir of a deceased Officer or Soldier should be without it;

No Attorney should be without it.

☞ Read the following synopsis of contents:

Part First

Gives every law of Congress, order of the War Department, and important decision of the Paymaster General, Second Auditor, and Second Controller of the Treasury Department, governing the Pay, Bounty and Allowances of Enlisted Men in the Regular Army, Volunteer or Militia Service of the United States, from the 4th day of March, 1861, to the 4th day of July, 1871, with a carefully prepared BOUNTY TABLE showing dates between which the different classes of bounties were paid during the war, and the additions, bounties since allowed.

SOLDIERS WILL PLEASE TAKE NOTICE.

That this Part commences with the *First Order* issued by the War Department after the organization of the Volunteer Army, and gives each Order and Law affecting the pay and allowances of Enlisted Men, *in the order of their respective dates*, with explanations by the author, of the relations borne by each to preceding laws and orders, thus bringing the whole subject clearly before the reader in one comprehensive view.

Part Second

Gives every Order of the War Department, Law of Congress and important Decision of the Adjutant General, Paymaster General, Second Auditor, and Second Controller of the Treasury Department, governing the Rank, Pay Emoluments, and Responsibilities of Commissioned Officers in the Military Service of the United States, from the 4th day of March, 1861, to the 4th day of July, 1871.

OFFICERS WILL PLEASE TAKE NOTICE.

That this Part commences with the "Table of Pay and Allowances" in force March 4th, 1861, and gives each Order and Law affecting the Rank, Pay, Allowances and Responsibilities of Commissioned Officers, in the order of their respective dates. Also gives the history of, and present status of the following classes of claims, viz:

Pay for Services Rendered Prior to Muster—Increased Allowance for Servants—Travel Pay for Resigned Officers.

Also gives the regulations of the Adjutant General's Office, governing Musters in and out of the service at all times during the war in use at the Land Offices.

The Comrade is carefully compiled from Official Sources. The sole object of the author has been to place within the reach of all an explicit and authentic answer to each and every one of the countless inquiries that are daily asked by soldiers and their friends, concerning their allowances, rights and privileges under existing laws.

FROM THE ADJUTANT GENERAL OF OHIO.

SIR:—I have examined the proof sheets of The Comrade, and am very much pleased with the same. I find it to be a very careful, accurate and thorough compilation of the laws, orders, and decisions governing the pay and allowances of Officers and Soldiers of the late war, and the Preemption and Homestead Land Laws. It will certainly be of great benefit to the survivors of the Army of the Union, and the heirs of those who have died.

W. A. KNAPP,
Adjutant General of Ohio.

The Comrade will be ready Oct. 1st, 1871, and will contain about 200 pages of matter, besides carefully prepared Alphabetical Index of subjects. In Paper Cover, only $1.50, a liberal discount to the trade. Parties ordering single copies by mail, should send one postage. Address all orders to

MILLER, LOCKE & CO., Publishers,
Proprietors Toledo Blade,
Toledo, Ohio.

Part Third

Gives a list of the different

Farm and House.

Polled or Hornless Cattle.

There seems to be some doubt among farmers whether hornless cattle belong to a distinct breed or not. The fact is that for some centuries past, a breed of hornless cattle has existed in a district of Scotland called Galloway, whence this breed has taken the name of Galloway cattle. Under this name they are well known in Great Britain, and in Canada there is one breeder at least who makes Galloway cattle a specialty. Their color is generally black, coat soft and silky, size medium. At three years old, steers may be made to weigh from 800 to 1,600 pounds. They possess excellent points for beef cattle, being light in the bone, with frame square and well filled in.

The cows give rich milk, though not in great quantity. The writer once possessed a cow of this breed that yielded 9 pounds of butter per week when in her prime. Their lack of horns, in the estimation of some people, is a desirable qualification. In constitution these cattle are very hardy, and probably in no respect are they inferior to the Devons, while in regard to the matter of horns, or rather the want of them, we consider them superior.—*Hearth and Home.*

Cultivation of the Hyacinth in Glasses.

The best time to commence with them is October, and continue from time to time until March. Use only rain water, fill the glasses with water, and place the bulb so the root will just come in contact with it. Set them in a dark, rather cool closet, or on a shelf in a dark cellar—there they may remain until they have pushed young roots which will be in three or four weeks, when they should be removed to a light, warm room near a window, keeping them from the direct rays of the sun until they have resumed their deep green tint, after which they should be kept as near the glass as possible, turning them round from time to time. Should the water become fetid and the roots become slimy, the bulbs should be taken out and laid in a pan of clean water. Give them a slight washing, passing the roots gently through the hand. Wash out the glasses clean, fill with soft water of the same temperature as the room, and replace the bulbs, handling them carefully, so as not to bruise or break the roots. Once in three or four weeks the water should be thrown off and fresh water supplied.

Hybrid Fruits, &c.

Jacob Moore, of Rochester, N. Y., in replying to an article on hybrid fruits in the *Gardener's Monthly*, says:

It is my belief that the internal structure of the germ of the seed alone, is changed by the action of pollen of another variety or species. Sometimes occasional specimens of fruit may have the appearance of being crossed with another sort or species, but it does not follow that such is the case. Such specimens are merely natural variations, and may be borne by a variety entirely removed from every other. Mr. Arnold, in his communication, says, "We all know that if we plant a few grains of dark purple corn, and near by we plant white sweet corn, that we will find in the fall both varieties of corn in the same ear." I differ with him entirely. I don't know any such thing. In fact, I am confident they will show no mixture whatever the first year, provided they have previously been kept distinct and pure. It is true they will cross the first year, but it will not become apparent until the second year, when the product of the crossed seed is obtained. Doubtless there are few among horticulturists who will assent to this statement; I am convinced of its truth, nevertheless. Corn, as is well known, is fertilized by the pollen dropping from the tassel upon the stalk, descending through it to the point of the seed in the cob, and there entering into the composition of the germ of the seed, popularly termed the chit. A cross or mixture of two varieties is effected, simply, by the pollen of one variety acting upon the seed of the other, precisely as its own pollen does. It is a mistake to suppose that the pollen of the one changes the main body of the seed of the other into that of the variety to which the pollen belongs, or into something appearing to be a medium or cross between the two sorts. Such an effect is impossible, according to my judgment and experience. The mixture will not become apparent until the seed so fertilized is planted, as before stated. Several farmers of my acquaintance, who hold the popular belief on this subject, have acknowledged to me that they have planted seed of a variety of corn which to all appearance was perfectly distinct and pure, in a situation far removed from all other varities, and where it could not mix with any other, and yet the crop was badly mixed with another sort. This could not have been the case without this apparently pure seed had been mixed in the germ the year before, by the variety showing itself in the crop. The popular belief, also, respecting the mixture of different kinds of vegetables, is erroneous. For instance it is generally supposed that squashes and pumpkins will, the first year they are planted adjacent, show the mixture in the product of each kind. Yet I know this idea to be a myth. The said squashes and pumpkins will, the first season they are so planted, show no mixture whatever, provided they have previously been kept distinct. It is their seed which will produce the mixture.

The Hog—Leading Breeds—Diseases.

The leading breeds of English pigs are Berkshire, Essex and Yorkshire. The Essex are entirely black; the Berkshires are also dark colored pigs, but not so black as the Essex, and have also white spots on the head and feet. There are large and small Berkshires. The Yorkshires are white, but occasionally dark spots show themselves on the skin, and these are not considered decisive evidence that the pigs are not thoroughbred. There are small, medium and large, or mammoth, Yorkshires.

The Essex will, at maturity, dress from 400 to 450 pounds. They are the largest of the small breeds. Berkshires often exceed this weight, but when such is the case, they would be classed as large Berkshires. The Prince Albert Suffolks are small Yorkshires.

The leading breeds originating in the United States are, the Cheshires or Jefferson county, the Chester Whites or Chester county pigs. The Magie or Butler county pigs. The Poland-Chinas or Big Polands are said to be the same breed as the Magie or Butler county. The Illinois Swine Breeder's Association, at its meeting in 1870, resolved to call them the Magie breed. They are a large, coarse breed, with black and white and occasionally sandy spots. Like the Chester Whites they will doubtless afford splendid sows for crossing with Essex, Berkshire, or other refined thoroughbred boars. The Jefferson county are a very handsome white breed, essentially Yorkshires.

Pigs should always have access to fresh water—no matter how sloppy the food is nor how much dish-water is furnished, they should be supplied with pure water. We are satisfied that pigs often suffer for want of it. Salt, sulphur, charcoal, ashes, bonedust, or phosphate, should occasionally be placed where the pigs can eat what they wish of them.

If thoroughly boiled, pigs will eat beans though they are not fond of them. Peas they will eat with avidity, and when as cheap as corn, should be fed in preference, as they afford much the richest manure. Half peas and half corn is probably better than either alone. Peas make very firm pork.

Oil cake, when fed in large quantities, injures the flavor and quality of the pork, but we have fed small quantities of it with decided advantage to the health and rapid growth of the pigs, without any apparent injury to the lard or pork. It is quite useful for breeding sows—it keeps the bowels loose and increases the quantity and quality of the milk.

Bran, except in small quantities, is not a valuable food for fattening pigs—it is too bulky. But when rich, concentrated food is given, such as corn, barley, peas, or oil cake, pigs should be allowed all the bran they will eat, placed in a separate trough. In this way it becomes also very useful for breeding sows. The best roots to raise for pigs are parsnips and mangel wurzel.

The period of gestation is almost invariably sixteen weeks. In three or four days after pigging a sow in good condition will generally take the boar. But as a rule it is not well to allow it. If she passes this period she will not take the boar until after the pigs are weaned. If she fails the first time she will "come round again" in from two to three weeks.

For mild cases of diarrhœa nothing is better than fresh skimmed milk thickened with wheat flour.

Pigs should be castrated a week or so before they are weaned.

Nothing in the management of pigs is more important than to provide a trough for the sucking pigs, separate from the sow, and to commence feeding them when two or three weeks old.

Many of the diseases of pigs are contagious, and the instant a pig is observed to be sick it should be removed to a separate pen, and it would be well to regard this single case of sickness as an indication that something is wrong in the general management of the pigs. Clean out the pens, scald the troughs, scrape out all decaying matter from under and around them, sprinkle chloride of lime about the pen, or, what is probably better, carbolic acid. Dry earth is a cheap and excellent disinfectant. Use it liberally at all times. Whitewash the walls of the pens; wash all inside and outside wood-work, troughs, plank floors, &c., with crude petroleum. It is cheapest and best antiseptic yet discovered.

To destroy lice, wash the pig all over with crude petroleum, and the next day give him a thorough washing with warm soft water and soap, with the free use of a brush.

In the absence of anything better, we use petroleum for all diseases of the skin in pigs, flesh wounds, &c.

For a mild blister in cases of cold, or threatened inflammation of the lungs, foment the body, under the forelegs, for an hour or so with cloths wrung out of hot water, and rub on a little saleratus or soda occasionally during the operation to soften the skin, then apply petroleum. This will then act as a mild irritant, and heal at the same time.

Mange, or itch, is caused by a minute insect, which is probably hatched from eggs adhering to the skin. There is no way of curing it, or of preventing its spread, except by killing the insects and their eggs—not only on the pigs themselves, but also on the sides of the pens, posts, or anything that the diseased pig rubs against. To destroy them on the wood-work, nothing is probably so good as petroleum, and though we have not tried it, we have little doubt that it would also cure the pigs, especially if applied before the disease has made much headway.

The disease usually manifests itself on the thin skin under the armpits and thighs, and inside the forelegs. At first, small red blotches or pimples appear, and these gradually spread as the insects multiply and burrow under the skin. It is well to give sulphur and other cooling medicine in the food, but the real aim must be to kill the insects by the prompt and continued use of carbolic acid, petroleum, or a strong decoction of tobacco. Solutions of arsenic and corrosive sublimate are used in severe cases, but are dangerous articles to place in the hands of inexperienced persons. "Unguentum," or mercurial ointment, is efficacious, but is not easily applied.

Measles should be regarded as an evidence of bad treatment. In-and-in breeding, dirty pens, impure food, and especially allowing them to eat the droppings of other animals, are probably some of the causes of this disease. Where fattening pigs are fed on whole corn, and the store pigs or breeding sows are allowed to eat their droppings, which they frequently do, it should surprise no one if these pigs, or, still more likely, their offspring, are attacked with measles. From the investigations of Dr. Thudicom and others, it is now clearly proved that measles in pigs is caused by small entozoa, or internal parasites, which are embryo forms of the common tapeworm. Measly pork is a fruitful source of tapeworms, and is unfit for human food. We can not too earnestly caution our readers against breeding from pigs that have ever been affected with measles, or allowing their breeding sows to eat the droppings of other animals, and especially of their own. Raw flesh meat, too, should never be fed to pigs. It contains the embryo tapeworms, and will be quite likely to produce measles either in the pigs eating it or their offspring. Dogs are notoriously subject to tapeworms (probably from eating raw flesh,) and where the dog tax is not enforced, we may expect measly pork.

The seat of measles is the cellular matter immediately under the skin. On the skin itself, in pigs affected with this disease, will be found a number of small watery pustules, of a reddish color, and it is attended with cough, fever, pustules under the tongue, discharge from the nose, running from the eyes, weakness of the hind legs, and other indications of general debility. Unless neglected, the disease seldom proves fatal. Sulphur, salpetre, Epsom salts, or other cooling medicines should be given, with a liberal supply of wholesome, nutritious and easily digested food.

Rheumatism is not an uncommon disease, especially in thorough bred pigs, when kept in damp sties, or furnished with rich food one week, and poor food the next, or kept in a warm, ill ventilated sty, and then exposed to storms, and otherwise badly treated. The remedy is Rochelle salts, good treatment, and liberal feeding. Give the salts for two or three days, say one ounce a day for a 100 pound pig, and less, or more, according to size, and then omit them for a few days.—*Harrison on the Pig.*

EUROPEAN NEWS.

PARIS, Sept. 26.—It is announced that General Dani will prosecute the Independence Belge for publishing false charges against him.

Rochefort is quite ill.

LONDON, Sept. 26.—Mr. Gladstone arrived in Aberdeen to day, and was presented with the freedom of the city. He made a speech in response, declaring that he still looked onward and upward. The Government found the Irish question difficult, but hoped to solve it.

LONDON, Sept. 26.—Mathew McDougall has entered upon his duties as American Consul at Dundee.

BADEN BADEN, Sept. 26.—The Queen of Denmark is here on her way to Athens. She received a visit from the Empress Augusta to-day.

BERLIN, Sept. 25.—The cholera is abating in Germany.

The disarmament of the rebels in Algeria meets with obstacles. The tribes surrender all their bad arms, but keep the good ones. The French soldiers have burnt several more villages belonging to tribes which still hold out.

MADRID, September 26.—Leading Republicans held a meeting here yesterday. They took no definite action, but resolved to maintain an expectant attitude. Piguerol will probably enter the ministry again.

BUCHAREST, Sept. 25.—The Roumanian government has ordered strict quarantine to be imposed upon vessels from Turkish ports.

COPENHAGEN, Sept. 25.—The Minister of Finance proposes to meet the deficit by raising a loan and increasing the income tax.

LONDON, Sept. 25.—Queen Victoria suffers from rheumatism in the foot. The Princess of Wales will soon return from the continent.

Newcastle is inundated with foreign workmen.

LAUSANNE, Switzerland, Sept. 25.—The annual session of the Congress of the Universal Peace League opened in this city this morning. The reestablishment of the American journal at Frankfort was advocated and it was resolved to raise funds for subsidizing such a journal. Herr Sonnemann, member of the Reichstag, said he brought the greetings of those Democrats in Germany who were opposed to the annexation. France had again shaken hands with Germany and they could rely on the sincerity of both nations, in spite of Bismarck and Bismarck.

A Modern Becky Sharp.

It was lately announced by telegraph that an "honorable" Mrs. Cooper had been arrested in London for swindling, and the London papers gave the details of the affair, which, occurring in the dull season, has attracted much attention. "Hon. Florence Caroline Cooper" claims to be the cousin of Lord Dundonald and the niece of the Duke of Buccleuch. She is a young and very pretty woman, although she has had three husbands, and the one she now has is not her husband. She seems to have had an extraordinary career. She was the daughter of a nurserywoman named Borcherly, but about eight years ago, when she was a young girl, Lord Dundonald took her away from home and placed her in a high-class school at Bayswater, under the name of the Hon. Miss Gray. What were the precise relations between her and his lordship are not known; but after a while she married a gentleman named Bayly, a relative of Lord Dundonald. Her husband died and left her £800 a year.

She then fell in with a Mr. Cooper, who seems to have made away with all her money; then she married a Mr. Bayley and then a Mr. Scott. She was about to be presented to the queen last season by the Hon. Mrs. Bayly, but something happened to prevent it. Through one of her deceased husbands she has a title to £94,000, and a lawsuit is now going on about it. But for some time she has been under a cloud, and has had many difficulties. She rented furnished houses, could not pay and was turned out; she incurred the suspicions of her tradespeople and could not get her supplies; and some weeks ago she went to a Mr. Benjamin, a tailor, whom she had never seen before, and said: "Oh, Mr. Benjamin, I am the Hon. Mrs. Cooper, and I want you to lend me £20 till next Friday. I have incurred a debt unknown to my husband, and I want the money to pay it. I don't care what I pay you for interest, it it is £5 or £10 or more." London tailors are proverbially accommodating, especially to honorables, and Benjamin at once forked out the money, taking an I. O. U. for £35 for the £20. He soon after found that he had been taken in. He had the Hon. Mrs. Cooper arrested for obtaining money under false pretenses. A number of other cases were brought against her, and the charming lady has been sent to prison to await her trial at the next sessions.

The Southern Democrats.

The following letter addressed by Gen. Hampton to the editor of the *Southern Home*, is published in that paper in its issue of the 19th:

COLUMBIA, Sept. 9, 1871.

MY DEAR SIR:—The *Southern Home* of the 5th instant, containing your editorial on the policy to be pursued by the Southern States in reference to the next National Democratic Convention, reached me a day or two ago, and along with it the letter in which you were kind enough to ask my opinion on this question. Though I cannot flatter myself that any opinions I may entertain can have the weight your partiality would induce you to attach to them, I most cheerfully comply with the request contained in your letter, because it is only by consultation and discussion among ourselves that we can hope to act judiciously and harmoniously.

It would perhaps be sufficient to say that I concur fully in the views you have expressed, as to the impropriety of the South taking any part in the approaching Convention; but, in deference to your wishes, I give briefly the reasons which have induced this conviction in my mind.

1. The Southern delegates in a Northern Convention could exercise no influence in shaping the policy, making up the issues, or selecting the candidates for the next contest, without seriously injuring the prospect of a Democratic triumph. That this would inevitably be the case, is proven by the result of the last Democratic Convention, where the very presence of southerners was used to prejudice the action and to defeat the candidates of our party.

2. If the Southern delegates could not with propriety exert any influence in the Convention, while their mere attendance in it might result in infinite mischief to the Democratic party, it is surely the part of wisdom to refrain from participating in the deliberations of the Convention.

3. The Northern Democracy will have to bear the burden of the fight in the next Presidential contest, and it is only right that they should choose the field and select the standard-bearer.

These, in brief, are the reasons, in conjunction with those you have already so ably advanced, that have convinced me that our true policy is to abstain altogether from all participation in the next National Democratic Convention. Of course, in pursuing this policy, we should take care to have our conduct and motives fully understood by our Northern friends. We should say to them that we are actuated solely by the desire to promote the success of Democratic principles and Democratic candidates; that we wish to leave them free to act, as the best interests of our party demand, and that we pledge them in the contest all the aid we can give, asking them to give us a good platform, and as acceptable candidates as they can. When the platform is announced and the candidates selected, the Democracy of the South can ratify the action of the National Convention, and they can use every effort to secure the success of the party; for on its success depends the existence of the Southern States.

If our people concur in this policy, arrangements should be made in each State to carry it out fully and effectually. Should they not concur, we must, in any event, act in perfect accord and with entire harmony.

Too much is at stake for us to differ among ourselves, and I for one am willing to yield my own opinions for the success of any plan which will tend to save the South from ruin.

I am very respectfully and truly yours,
WADE HAMPTON.

To Gen. D. Hill.

MARRIAGE GUIDE.—Interesting work, numerous engravings, 294 pages. Price 50 cts. Address Dr. Butts' Dispensary, 12 North Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo. See advertisement.

Every Family Should Keep Page's Arnica Oil in the House.

It cures, scalds, burns and itching humors,
Chilblains, wounds and painful tumors.
All healing Ointment! who can find
A greater blessing for mankind.
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NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Thousands suffer from it—A weak, nervous, exhausted feeling, no energy, animation or vigor, low spirits, confused head, weak memory, nocturnal or involuntary seminal emissions, with loss of power and threatened impotence. The consequence of excesses, overwork or indescretions. This is NERVOUS DEBILITY, and it finds a sovereign remedy in HUMPHREY'S HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. TWENTY-EIGHT. Thousands have been cured by these simple EASY PILLS. They tone up the system, arrest the discharges, dispel the gloom and mental depression, and rejuvenate the system. Price $5 for a package of five boxes and a vial of powder, which is important in all old long-standing cases, or $1 per single box. Sold by all first class druggists, and sent to any address on receipt of the price. Address HUMPHREY'S SPECIFIC HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE CO., 562 Broadway, New York. marchSOw1yr

....THE BEST TONIC—CASEWELL & Co.'s Ferro-Phosphated Elixer of Calisaya. oct7w1y

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SPECIAL NOTICES.

MEDIKONE.—Important to sufferers from Nervous Debility; the result of early indiscretions &c. A new and easy method of cure. Sent free. Address Drs. Wells & Stell, No. 101 West 4th street, New York city. septtw13t.

No Pay Until Cured!

Of Private or any form of disease, at the Old-Established Western Medical Institute, 187 Sycamore St., Cincinnati, Ohio. Young men restored to manly vigor by our sure and only known remedy. Ladies in need of Medical aid or advice are assured speedy relief from any affliction. Send stamp for confidential circular on private matters. mar4w1y-(6m)

Old Things Have Passed Away.

This is at least true of the old method of treating the long abused and much abused human body. It is no longer considered wise to put a patient to the torture in order to cure him of a disease in which pain is already undermining the energies of his system. True science ranges itself on the side of nature, and endeavors to assist her in her fight against disease. This is the province of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the most approved tonic ever advertised in this country. It may be recommended as a full medicine, par excellence, for it is in the fall that biliousness, dyspepsia and malarious fevers are especially prevalent. The frame, exhausted by the heats of summer, is relaxed and feeble at its close, and requires, we may say demands artificial assistance. Afford it that assistance in occasional doses of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and the evils referred to may be escaped. Throughout the far west, and on the steaming alluvial of the southern rivers, all the varieties of periodical fever are probably rife today. Had a course of Hostetter's Bitters been commenced by the sufferers a month ago, i. e., before the unhealthy season set in, seven-eighths of them would in all probability be in their usual health at the present time. So much for want of forecaste. So much for not keeping in the house, and using daily, the best safeguard against epidemic and endemic fevers.

As flocks of imposters and imitators are trying to follow in the wake of the great American remedy, therefore be sure that the article you buy is genuine and verified by the proper trade marks. The true article can only be obtained in bottles. Beware of the spurious bitters sold by the gallon or in keg. oct5dood1w&w1y

SATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE.

This superb Hair Dye is the Best in the World. Perfectly Harmless. Reliable and Instantaneous. No disappointment. No Ridiculous Tints, or Unpleasant Odor. The genuine W. A. Satchelor's Hair Dye produces IMMEDIATELY a splendid Black or Natural Brown. Does not Stain the Skin, but leaves the Hair Clean, Soft and Beautiful. The only safe and Perfect Dye. Sold by all Druggists. Factory 16 Bond Street, New York. 18tw1y-64

BUILDERS Catalogues of Books on Practical Architecture, mailed free. Address A. J. Bicknell & Co., Publishers, 27 Warren St. New York. jun4w&fj1y

2,000 VALUABLE RECIPTS SENT post paid for 25 cents. Address F. R. WELLINGTON, Machias, Catt. Co. N. Y. sep2w1w*

Great Medical Book & Secrets for Ladies & Gents, Sent free for 2 Stamps. Address Dr. Bonaparte & Co., Cincinnati, O.

Cristadoro's Fluid Hair Dye

Is a preparation which removes all doubts from the mind in an instant. The sceptic may see the color of his own hair changed before his own eyes to a rich brown or black in a few minutes.

Sold everywhere. Manufactory 68 Maiden Lane, New York. sept 14-wsow1y

DESHLER'S FEVER & AGUE PILLS

NOTICE that the following letter from Hon. SCHUYLER COLFAX was written 17 years ago. Through all the intervening time we have testimonials of the excellence of the Pill. They contain no quinine, no mercury, no arsenic, and are a certain cure.

"SOUTH BEND, IND., April 12, 1854.

"I am compelled to acknowledge that your Fever and Ague Pills have effected some decided cures. Last year you sent me a number of boxes, assuring me that my friendship would be over-come if we tried them. And we can testify that, in several obstinate cases in which they have been tried, they have proved an infallible cure, and have not failed in a single instance. What is better still, the disease does not return, and the system is left in a robust and healthy state.

"If you can not procure them at home, enclose one dollar to FRANCIS A. LEE, 20 Beekman St., New York, and a box will be mailed, post paid. jun18 w1m

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$35,000 IN VALUABLE PRIZES!

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Capital Prize $3,000 in American Gold!

Whole number Gifts, 4,000. Tickets limited to 20,000.

WE AGENTS WANTED to sell TICKETS, to which LIBERAL PREMIUMS will be paid.

Single Tickets $1; Six Tickets $5; Twelve Tickets $10; Twenty-five Tickets $20.

Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to

L. G. SINE, Box 86,
101 W. 5th St., Cincinnati, O.

Sewing Machine Needles.

NEEDLES for all Sewing Machines sent by mail post paid. Six Needles for $1; per dozen, $2. Send number of Machine with order. L. D. MILLER, Ogdensburg, Indiana. sep2tw1m

WHISKERS! One package of Prof. Hall's Magic Compound will force the beard to grow thick and heavy on the smoothest face (without injury) in 21 days, in every case, or money refunded; 25 cents a package, post-paid; 5 for 50 cents. EDGAR JONES, Ashland, Mass. sept.14w1w*65* (13)

THE ERADICATOR!

AN UNFAILING REMEDY for Salt Rheum, Tetter, Cetarrh, or any form of Syphilis. Address Lock Box 159, Toledo, Ohio. No letter answered unless accompanied by a three cent post stamp. References given, thoroughly endorsing professional and social responsibility. This form of advertisement is adopted, merely to escape the persecution of professional intolerance. aug1w13*

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Should send $1.50 for O'HARA'S POCKET CORN SHELLER. She's 6 bushels per hour; weighs only 12 ounces. A good Agent wanted in every County. Profits large. Send $1.50 for sample. Address C. T. VAN SICKLEN, 148 West Fourth street, Cincinnati, O. july20w13t.

DR. GOFF will give $50 reward for any case of SEMINAL WEAKNESS, PRIVATE or FEMALE DISEASE that his remedies cannot cure. He is a graduate of a first class Medical College. Circulars giving full information free. A book of 100 pages on the self cure of the above diseases, also reliable advice to the married or those contemplating marriage sent by mail, price 25 cents. Address Dr. A. C. GOFF, Syracuse, N. Y. mar5w1yr.

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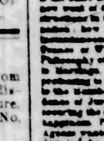
Dr. Psychomancy.



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(A NEW BOOK.)

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A Million Copies

Or more, proves conclusively that he understands the wants of the American Musical Public.

The book contains, in its three divisions, an Elementary Course, a good variety of secular music, and a collection of Church Tunes and Anthems.

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C. H. DITSON & CO., New York.
sept12w1f

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617 St. Charles Street.

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Ladies having Birds use the Excelsior Patent Waterproof Cage Mat.

For the bottoms of Bird Cages. Keeps cages clean and free from vermine. 2 pkgs to any address, $1. 12 Mats in each pkg. Send inside measurement of cage. Agents wanted. Send stamp for circular. Sold by all Druggists and House Furnishers.

SCHENCK & CO., 209½ Pearl St., N. Y. aug24w4w

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FRANCIS C. BROWN,
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A MODEL COLONY.

All persons who have not heretofore sent their address to Lock Box No. 39, Toledo, Ohio, who think of emigrating to the West, and who wish to unite with a colony which will secure to them in the shortest possible time the advantages of good society, churches, schools, &c., and at the same time rapidly enhance the value of their property, are invited to send their address enclosing stamp for return postage to

MILLER, HICKOCKS & Co.,
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Are being offered to Agents for procuring clubs for the CINCINNATI WEEKLY GAZETTE.

Send for Prospectus to

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CINCINNATI, O.

30 NEW SONGS, ALTO, and 30 Love Ballads, Gems for Con. Address F. F. Wood, Yarmouth, N. S.

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Best Farming and Mineral Lands IN AMERICA.

2,000,000 Acres of Choice Farming and Grazing Lands on the line of the road, in the State of Nebraska, in the Great Platte Valley.

NOW FOR SALE, for cash or long credit.

These lands are in a mild and healthy climate, and for grain growing and stock raising, unsurpassed by any in the United States.

Prices range from $2 to $10 per Acre.

HOMESTEADS FOR ACTUAL SETTLERS.

2,500,000 Acres of Government Land between Omaha and North Platte, open for entry as Homesteads only

SOLDIERS OF THE LATE WAR

Are entitled to a

Free Homestead of 160 Acres,

Within Railroad limits, equal to a

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Send for the new edition of descriptive pamphlet, with new maps, mailed free everywhere. Address O. F. DAVIS, Land Commissioner U. P. R. R. Co., sept6w18w(2) Omaha, Neb.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

A Desirable Hiss.—There is one hiss of ridicule the hiss of scorn, the hiss of snakes in the grass; but the most delightful hiss is that of Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient in the sparkling goblet, giving assurance to the invalid that his thirst will be deliciously assuaged; that his stomach will be refreshed and purified; that if he is feverish, his body will be cooled by less than evaporation; that if he is constipated, the difficulty will pass away without a pang; and that if the condition of his general health is impaired, it will be speedily restored. Of course, he will take care to PROCURE NONE BUT THE GENUINE.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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SUGAR-COATED PILLS OF COD LIVER EXTRACT.

A perfect substitute for Cod Liver Oil—more efficacious, more economical, and free from all its disagreeable qualities. Highly recommended by many eminent Physicians who have tried them for Consumption, Debility, Costiveness, Scrofula, &c. &c.

The following letters are specimens of Testimonials received daily:

PARIS, Edgar Co., Ill., April 5, 1870.

MESSRS. WARD, SOUTHERLAND & Co.—GENTS—Please send at once to Rev. Samuel Newell, D.D., Paris, Ill., two bottles of your excellent Cod Liver Dragees. They are the best thing in the shape of medicine my father has ever used. Yours truly,
W. M. NEWELL, M. D.

NEWBERN, Va., July 15, 1868.

MESSRS. WARD, SOUTHERLAND & Co.—I have prescribed your Dragees of Cod Liver Extract in a great many cases, and I have secured results from their use that I could not have obtained from Cod Liver Oil. W. H. BRAMBLETT, M. D.

A bottle of 60 Dragees, equal to 1½ pints Cod Liver Oil 75c. A bottle of 120 Dragees, equal to 3 pints Cod Liver Oil, $1.25. A bottle of 240 Dragees, equal to 6 pints Cod Liver Oil, $2.

Obtainable of Druggists generally, and of the Wholesale Agents for the United States.

Sent by mail in boxes free of postage on receipt of price. WARD & CO., 55 Platt street N. Y. may28w6mo 64

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THE FOE OF THE CHURCH AND REPUBLIC.

What it has done. What it is doing and what it means to do. Its power. Its despotism. Its infallibility. Its frauds. Its reliefs. Its miracles. Its idolatry. Its persecutions. Its hatred of our public schools and of civil and religious liberty. Its startling crimes. IN NEW YORK HOTS.

A book that is wanted everywhere. We want agents to introduce it in every county at once, and will pay them liberally. Send for circular. Address ZIEGLER & MCURDY, Cincinnati, Ohio; Chicago, Ill.; St. Louis Mo.; Springfield, Mass., or Philadelphia, Pa. aug16w13w (10)

1,500,000 ACRES OF THE RICHEST FARMING LANDS IN THE WORLD.

FOR SALE TO ACTUAL SETTLERS

NEOSHO VALLEY, KANSAS,

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CARS NOW RUNNING.

The Lands now offered by this Company are mainly within 20 miles of each side of the road, extending 170 miles along the NEOSHO VALLEY, the richest, finest, and most inviting valley for settlement in the West.

One-third of the labor required at the East in the culture of farms will insure here double the amount of crops.

PRICE OF LAND—$3 to $6 per acre credit ten years time.

TERMS OF SALE—One-tenth down at the time of purchase. No payment the second year. One-tenth every year after until completion of payments, with annual interest.

For further information, address

ISAAC T. GOODNOW,
LAND COMMISSIONER,
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The Best Bituminous COAL COOKING STOVES In the World.

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Two Periodicals for the Price of One!

LOOK AT THIS!

GOOD READING FOR ALMOST NOTHING.

The Publishers of the BLADE and the AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL have made arrangements with Seth L. Wood, Esq., Proprietor of WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE, whereby these Favorite Periodicals are clubbed as follows:

THE WEEKLY BLADE, $2.00 and WOOD'S Household Magazine, $1.00

Both For $2!

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The Weekly Blade! ($2.00) THE AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL, (75 Cts.) and WOOD'S Household Magazine, ($1.00)

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There has never before been so liberal a proposition made to the reading public. The Magazine is a good healthy Monthly. Such men as Greeley and Prentice write for it.

Everybody knows the BLADE and FARM JOURNAL.

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WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE we confidently commend to our patrons. THE AMERICAN FARM JOURNAL is the best Agricultural monthly published. Address,
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CHEAP READING!

sep2tw1l

DR. J. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA Vinegar Bitters.

VINEGAR BITTERS
PURELY VEGETABLE
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To Correspondents

READER.—Marco Polo was a noble Venetian, born in 1250, and died in 1344. He was noted for his travels. He traveled over all of the world that was then known, and was the first European who brought Japan to the knowledge of Europeans. He resided many years in China, and for three years held the office of Governor of one of the largest cities of that empire. He wrote an account of his travels among the nations of the East which were not believed at the time, but subsequent visits confirmed their truth. He was a brave, true man who did much to increase the world's stock of knowledge.—Don Quixotte (pronounced Don Ke-ho-te) is the principal character in Cervantes' immortal work of that name. Cervantes, a Spanish writer, wrote the book to destroy the idea of Knight Errantry which was then declining in Europe. He made a country Knight all his mind with the absurd tales of chivalry, and then go out as a Knight Errant in search of adventures. Sancho Panza (pronounced San-ko Tanza) was a simple but shrewd peasant, whom he took with him as his esquire.—Rob Roy was the head of the clan McGregor, in the Scottish highlands, and died in 1734. He was originally as law abiding as any of the highland chiefs, but an injury inflicted upon him by the English government drove him into outlawry and a wild life. He was for years the terror of the border, and Scottish literature is full of his exploits. The name Rob Roy is simply Robert the Red. His wife Helen McGregor, was a woman of great mental and physical powers. A good account of the life and times of Rob Roy can be got from the notes to Sir Walter Scott's novel of that name. Robin Hood was an English outlaw who flourished about the year 1190. He was a Saxon who made war upon the Normans. The ballads of the day, (which by the way, contain all that is known of him,) made him the Earl of Huntington, which idea Walter Scott accepts in his novel of Ivanhoe. He is represented in the ballads as a roystering, jolly and chivalrous outlaw, who despoiled the rich and relrieved the poor. There are thousands of stories of his prowess in the ballads of the period, the most of which are doubtless apocryphal.

SAGO, Scio, Harrison county, Ohio.—A score of persons claim the honor of inventing the sewing machine, but no one invented it—that is, as it now is. I. M. Singer made one, Elias Howe made one, Wilson, of the Wheeler & Wilson, made one, and an English mechanic made one. Each of these parties invented some part of the machine, which made the original idea practicable. Howe and Singer were among the first to make machines which could be used.—The Elm Tree figures so much in poetry because of its beauty. The phrase "Laughing in the Sleeve" came from the old practice of the ancients, whose wide sleeves were used to cover mirth which etiquette required them to conceal. "Good Society" is the same in country and city. There is no habit in vogue in the city that does not apply to the country as well. Good habits, is simply good sense, and that isn't out of place anywhere. The book is a good and valuable one.—Civil Engineering is a good pursuit if one is adapted to it. As to the position of Cadet Engineer, if you desire the position apply for it. The pay of a Cadet Engineer is the same as that of a midshipman, $500 per year. After graduating the Cadet Engineer becomes a Third Assistant Engineer in the Navy at a salary of $1,000. The number of Cadet Engineers is limited to 50. Address application to the Secretary of the Navy.

J. C. C., Naponoch, writes:—"1. Is it proper in writing of a minister of the Gospel to place the titles Rev. and Mr. both before his name. 2. Who is the first blacksmith mentioned in the Bible. 3. Who is the Fat Contributor.—1. It is proper, though unnecessary. 2. Tubal Cain. 3. A. M. Griswold, of Cincinnati.

E. K. S., Webster, Pa.:—The first gentleman named is responsible, and the second does exactly what he advertises to do.

SUBSCRIBER, Iowa:—The letters "O. K." do mean "all correct." The use of them originated in an ignorant man who endorsed a paper "O. K." as he spelled "all correct" "oll korrect."—The Unitarians believe that there is but one God; that Christ was simply an inspired man. There is no law that we know of that compels a physician to answer calls unless he chooses to do it.

NANNIE, J. Edina, Mo. writes:—"Suppose two neighbors, or friends, should meet, which would be proper to say, "good morning, Mrs. Smyth," or "Mrs Smyth, good morning." 2. After a minister marries a couple, of course he always winds up with a prayer. Which is right, for the couple to kneel, sit or stand during prayer."—1. Either form would be correct, though we lean to the former. If Mrs. Smyth was alone we should certainly use the former. If Mrs. Smyth was with other parties, we should use the second, that the others might know that it was Mrs. Smyth we were saluting. 2. The couple should conform to the usages of the church of the minister who is officiating.

LAURA, Quercus Grove, Ind., wishes to adapt herself to something which will be of some use in the world. "Dressmaking and school teaching are something I should never wish to follow.—My age is 24, height 5 feet and 7 inches, a brunette, weight 150 pounds. I have thought of attending a medical school, but did not know where to go or who to refer to. What would be necessary for me to do for a beginning, if should commence soon, which I think of doing. Would it lower a woman's standing? Could she continue in the best society, if she was a Doctor by profession? Do the papers state the fact telling of so many female medical students in the United States? Could a woman ever marry after she became a Doctor? What would be the expense to become qualified to practic, &c.—There is an actual demand for female physicians, and a proper one. No lady of refinement likes to have a male physician about her in very many of the ailments to which the sex are subject. The requirements are precisely those necessary for a male physician. There are many medical schools for women—one in Philadelphia in particular. Write to Miss E. M. Roys, M. D., Toledo, for particulars, as to where to go, how to go, and the expense. The papers speak truly of the numbers of female students, and a lady physician may not only move in good society, but she is just as eligible to matrimony as any other lady, and more so, for she would have superior intelligence.

F. C. O., Turkey Creek, Kansas, wants to know the whereabouts of C. D. Gotham, formerly of Frazeysburg, Muskingum county, Ohio.

BOLT, Tontogony, Ohio:—John B. Surratt was captured in Italy. He was serving, at the time, as a private soldier in the Pope's Guard.

A READER OF THE BLADE, Arlington, Ill.:—For a proper knowledge of Rhetoric, procure a copy of "Hart's Manual of Composition and Rhetoric." Any bookseller will furnish it. A person may become good lecturer with a common school education, if the said person has genius. A lecturer must have something to say to the people, and must know how to say it, and that is all there is about it. Some of our best lecturers and speakers have no education.

SUFFERING HUMANITY:—Both of the institutions you inquire about are good and reliable.

SUBSCRIBER, Delphos, Ohio:—Pay no attention whatever, to the idea of getting money from England. All these schemes are put up by sharks in the legal profession in the great cities. If you are defrauded to try it, consult any good attorney, who will put you in communication with attorneys who make a specialty of this kind of business.

REPUBLICAN—Kentucky, in 1861, gave ABRAHAM LINCOLN 26,5?9 votes and 1?6. B. McCLELLAN 61,4?8. GEORGE MCCLELLAN received the vote of no counties.

INDIANAN, Golden City, Mo.—It would be proper for you to offer your arm to a young lady if she has entered you in the room, or seated you any other way; going home from church, or from any other point, to be sure, there is no time, or place, or circumstances when it would be improper to offer your arm to a young lady who walks with you. Neither is it improper at any time to attend by a young lady to her home if the young gentleman wishes it.

G. J.—We will change your address as many times as you desire it.

ADVERTISER READER, Union, Huron Co., Ohio.—The size of the Great Eastern is as follows: Length, 68? feet; breadth 82¾ feet; depth, 58 feet. The Church of St. Peters is 730 feet long by 364 feet wide, and 150 feet high.

J. S., Troy, Davis Co., Iowa.—The pensions of the soldiers of 1812 will be paid just as soon as the Department can get to it. We think none have yet been paid.

F. M., Canton, West Virginia, asks: "Is there any land in Washington Territory subject to the soldiers' homestead act?"—Yes plenty of it.

P. A. BRADY, Campbell, Ill., asks: "Will you please answer me one question, viz: What is the form of government of Australia, and who is the present ruler?"—Australia belongs to Great Britain and is governed as a colony. The Governor-General is appointed by the Queen, as are also the Governors of the several provinces. Then there is a Colonial Legislature, which is elective. Sir John Young is now Governor-General.

SUBSCRIBER asks concerning government land: "1. Does each 640 acres have a public highway surrounding it. 2. How wide is the highway? 3. Does each side of said 640 acres extend to the center or just to the edge of the highway?"—No highways are provided for in the government surveys. They are established by the county commissioners, generally on section and half section lines, one-half the width of the road being taken from each side of the line.

C. S. R., Michigan, inquires:—"Are there officers recruiting for the Indian service on the western frontier, and if so, where are their offices located?" There are recruiting offices in most of the large cities for the United States regular army, but none for service specially on the frontier. The recruit must go where he may happen to be ordered.

FARMER'S BOY, North Manchester, Ind., asks:—"Is there any difference between one inch square and one square inch? This is a question of four years standing in our school and unanswered yet"—No, there is no difference between one inch square and one square inch, but there is a good deal of difference between two inches square and two square inches, three inches square and three square inches, and so on. Draw a square each side of which is one inch and you have a square inch, and one inch square. Now extend each side to two inches and your lines will inclose four times the area of your first square; that is, it will be two inches square but will enclose four square inches. And so with any other numbers; three inches square, nine square inches; four inches square, sixteen square inches and so on.

D. P., Paw Paw, Mo.—The postage on the Weekly BLADE is 20 cents per year. We do not prepay postage.

J. H., New Providence, Ind.—That portion of the city of New York owned by the Trinity church corporation, (the most of it is on Broadway) was originally leased by a Dutch (not French) lady named Anneka Jans Bogaraus. The lease was made not long after the settlement of New York by the Dutch. The heirs of Anneka Jans are now endeavoring to regain possession of the property, which is worth many millions of dollars.

E. S., Bennington, Ind.—The closing day of a college term is called "commencement," because on that day the graduating students leave school and commence life. It is the beginning of the struggle for which the college prepared them.

G. W. G., Ackworth, Iowa.—Mad stones have been in existence for all time—that is, stones, the owners of which claimed to possess the power of curing such diseases as hydrophobia, the bite of poisonous reptiles, &c. There is no proof that any stone has ever possessed the quality ascribed to them.

Etiquette.—If the lady to whom you are introduced extends her hand, shake it; if not, merely bow to her. The advance must be from the lady, not from the gentleman, and it is her right to make the greeting warm or cool, as she chooses.

F. N. RICHARDSON writes:—"I should like to know how long a soldier must live on homestead land before he is entitled to a deed. Knowing you take delight in answering soldiers' questions I ask for information on the above; it being a point of controversy here."—A soldier is required to live on his homestead five years, the same as a citizen, before he gets a patent. A bill was introduced in Congress last winter deducting from the five years the length of time served in the army; it passed the House, was sent to the Senate late in the session and failed to be voted on there for want of time.

JAMES W. TURNER, Oak Grove, Ill., writes: "Please inform me through your paper whether or not the Dead Sea was formed through the destruction of the cities of the Plains. Also where the Jordan emptied before the cities were destroyed."—The locality of the Dead Sea is that of the ancient vale of Siddim, which Lot selected when he parted from Abraham, and which was then an attractive region, watered by the Jordan and containing the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah. Even at that early period the district was probably of peculiar geological character, the vale being described as "full of slime pits," (Gen. xiv, 10). The catastrophe which resulted in the destruction of these cities, and the formation of the sea, is computed to have occurred about 1,900 years before the Christian era. By earthquake accompanying volcanic action, the valley appears to have sunk to a great depth, and the waters of the Jordan flowing in, produced this sea, which was made intensely salt by the saline strata exposed to their action. Bitumen or asphaltum is found along the shores, and during some recent earthquakes, to which the region is still subject, it was thrown up in large quantities at the southern extremity of the sea. The hardened lumps of it are worked into rosaries at Jerusalem. From its abundance in this region it is often called Jews' pitch. Pieces of sulpaur are met with upon the shores, and sulphurous exhalations are perceived arising from the ground.

***A large number of letters must be left over till next week. Our correspondents must remember that we receive scores each day. All will be answered in their turn.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

THE CONVENTIONS.

The New York Republican State Convention.

This Convention assembled at Syracuse on Wednesday of last week. At the organization of this convention, scenes of a disgraceful character occurred, caused by a conflict between the Greeley and Murphy factions to get control of the organization. At the door of the hall, crowds of New York roughs engaged in a fight, in which fists, tablechairs and revolvers were pretty freely flourished. A. B. Cornell, of the State Committee, called the Convention to order, and A. D. White and G. H. Scribner were named as candidates for temporary chairman. The former was elected, the choice being considered a triumph of the Murphy or Conkling faction. After the appointment of committees on Contested Seats and Permanent Organization, a recess was taken. In the cases of the contested seats, the majority of the committee reported in favor of admitting both the Greeley and anti-Greeley delegations, each delegate being entitled to cast half of one vote. The minority reported in favor of admitting the Greeley delegation, pure and simple. On this question speeches were made by Senator Conkling, Rufus Andrews and Theodore W. Dwight. The majority report was adopted.

A permanent organization was then effected by the election of Andrew D. White, President. The Convention then proceeded to the nominations. F. S. Thayer was nominated for Secretary of State. The mover at his nomination stated that he was the only Republican Senator who voted against the New York city charter. In the interest of harmony, however, the name of Thayer was not pressed and that of G. H. Scribner was pressed and adopted as candidate for Secretary of State. U. K. Hopkins was nominated for a candidate for Comptroller. At midnight, Mr. Thayer announced that a deadlock existed in the 1st, 2d, 5th, and 8th Districts, Kings county did not withdraw from the Convention, owing to its action last night. Casey in canvassing the delegates from Kings county, said the remaining delegates were unit Republicans, and were fairly treated by the Convention. Thomas K. Raikes was nominated for Treasurer; Francis C. Barlow was nominated for Attorney General, receiving 189½ to 139 votes. Henry Smith and E. H. Robertson were nominated for State Surveyor and Engineer. William Bartley was nominated for Canal Commissioner. Thos. Kirkpatrick was nominated for States Prison Inspector. In all the votes, the names of both contesting delegations from New York were called, and the members of the State Committee were then announced, after which the following resolutions were submitted and their adoption received with manifestations of applause:

1. We fully endorse the Administration of President Grant and as the result of his policy, a steady advance in reconstruction and the restoration of peace to our frontiers, and in conclusion, an honorable treaty with Great Britain, reform in the civil service, economy in the Government, reduction in the national debt, etc., and tender our thanks to President Grant and the members of both Houses of Congress, who contributed to bring about these results. The second denounce the fraud and corruption in New York city and the course pursued by the authorities in regard to the Orange procession, by which the piteous massacre was encouraged, and asks the aid of men of all parties to redeem the honor of the city; declares the Democratic party responsible for these crimes, and that their success would be a national calamity.

3. Calls upon Congress to continue to reduce taxation; declares in favor of such tariff as will furnish the needed revenue with the least injury to the people, and at the same time give protection to our own manufactories.

4. Approves the measures taken by Congress for the protection of the franchise, and favors such a law of registration as will give freedom and purity to elections.

5. Favors wholesome legislation for the education, prosperity and advancement of the laboring class.

6th. Declares that the people have a right by legislation to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors.

7th. Pronounces for cheap transportation, and for bringing breadstuff products West, with the least expense to the farmers and market of the East; reprobates the profligacy and extravagance which have characterized the Democratic management of canals, and recommends a judicious reduction of canal tolls.

8th. Congratulates the Republican party on the result of the elections in the States and Territories the present year.

9th. Adjures the Republicans of the State to act in union and harmony.

10th. Endorses the nominees and pledges them support.

A strictly prohibitary resolution was sought to be substituted in place of the resolution for the sale of liquors, but it received only one vote. The words in the second resolution charging the Democrats with attempts to to debauch the Republican organization were stricken out, a resolution was then introduced recommending the selection of honest men to the Legislative offices. All the resolutions were then adopted and the Convention then adjourned.

The news report of Friday morning gives the following account of the excitement caused in New York by the action of the Syracuse Convention, and the comments of the *Tribune* and *Times* on the same:

NEW YORK, Sept. 29.—The doings of the Syracuse Convention has been the subject of general discussion throughout the city during the day among politicians of both parties. The defection of the Greeley wing was expected, though there is a prevailing opinion among the Democrats, especially, that the bolt will not materially hurt the ticket. It is furthermore expected that the bolters will back down quietly and abide the issue. It was expected that the Tribune would come out to-day for the Convention and its nominees. That journal this morning announces its acceptance of the ticket, and says it will pledge to its support three fourths of the entire Republican vote of this city, whose delegates were insultingly driven from the Convention. "We accept," it says, "but miracle of clumsiness, called a platform, and bow to the monstrous State Committee. Come what may, we must carry New York for an honest government against thieves." It prints out a draft of a platform, which it declares had been agreed on when the New York delegation was expected to have a share in its preparation, and which contains principally for its basis a record of the Republican party in the past, an endorsement of the Administration—though it makes no mention of President Grant, one of the principal features of both platforms. It denounces the Tammany Convention, though at the Convention each faction accused the other of being affected with the Tammany taint.

The Times, while expressing satisfaction with the work of the Convention as a whole, thinks it has substantially disappointed the expectations which were entertained concerning the division of the means to overthrow Tammany.

The Massachusetts Republican State Convention.

The opening scenes of the Republican Convention which met on Wednesday, at Worcester, were of an exciting character, though free from violence of any sort, and until all, a proper dignity was observed. Gen. B. F. Butler had made a canvass of the State to secure the nomination for Governor, and a large mass of his friends were on hand to influence the convent on in his favor. Several seats were contested, and that fact gave the question of organization a good deal of importance. Dr. Geo. B. Loring was made temporary chairman. Considerable debate was had over the admission of delegations contesting for seats. The whole subject was finally referred to the Committee on Credentials. A permanent organization of the Convention was effected by making Hon. Geo. F. Hoar President. After the organization a test of the strength of Gen. Butler occurred on a motion to exclude the Butler delegates from the 6th ward of Boston. This was carried by a vote of 607 to 460. The news report of Wednesday night gives the following account of the proceedings of the Convention:

September 28—12:30 A. M.—The vote on candidate for Governor has just been declared. Wm. B. Washburne is nominated by a vote of 643 to 464 for Butler.

The scene that ensued when the vote was declared was indescribable. Cheer after cheer rent the air. The Washburne men were seen in all parts of the hall, congratulating each other, while little was seen or heard of the Butler men.

General Butler declared that he accepted the action of the convention as final, and agreed to stand by the result. The statement was received with cheers on the floor, but there was little demonstration in the galleries, where Butler's friends had been very demonstrative during the day.

The resolutions adopted were; 1st, declaring that the Republicans of Massachusetts give renewed adherence to the great principles of the Republican party and pledge their support in enforcing all laws in every part of the land, and in payment of the national debt, reducing taxation and reforming the civil service, 2d endorsing the present national administration; 3d, declaring the Republican party of Massachusetts has been and is the party of progress, and endorsing the present and past Republican administration of the State Government; 4th, calling upon Congress to enact such laws as shall restore the ship building and shipowning interests to health and prosperity; 5th, declaring the Republican party of Massachusetts is unfaithful in its obligations to the loyal women of America or their patriotic devotion to the cause of liberty and rejoices at the action of the legislature of the State in enfranchising the School of women in school affairs, and that the subject of suffrage for women is one that deserves most careful and respectful consideration; 6th, endorsing the administration of Claflin, that the Republican party will do its best to elevate the condition of the wages receiving portion of its citizens by full and searching inquiry into facts bearing upon their condition, and by such legislation as that inquiry shall show to be for their advantage, having respect to the judgment of the laborers of the commonwealth themselves as to what measures will be best adapted to their wants.

The President was directed to notify Mr Washburne of his nomination and ask his acceptance.

The remainder of the State ticket was made up as follows: J. P. Tucker Lieut. Governor; Oliver Warner, Secretary of State; Chas. R. Trim, Attorney General; Chas. Endicott, Auditor; Chas. Adams, Jr., Treasurer.

The convention then adjourned.

The Tammany Swindles.

The Committee of Seventy in charge of the New York investigation have made a sensation among the thieves by commencing personal suits against all who received any part of the public funds on fraudulent contracts:

NEW YORK, Sept. 30.—The commencement, yesterday, of the suits against Ingersoll, Garvey and others will probably be followed by the initiation of like measures against other persons supposed to be connected with the robbery of the city treasury. The leaders of the ring are getting alarmed for fear that they will be brought into court. From the indications, it appears that the judicial investigation which they have with such apparent anxiety desired, will be afforded them.

Tweed has been guilty of the meanness of trying to wring money out of the city clerks to assist in his defence before the people. A despatch of the 30th says:

A clerk of one of the city departments writes that he, in common with others employed in the city offices, has received a communication signed by Tweed asking a contribution of two per cent. of their annual salaries to the election fund.

The news report of the 30th says:

The demonstration of Democratic reformers at Apollo Hall, last night, was an immense affair. The announcement of the chairman of the meeting, S. G. Courtney, that all the Democratic organizations of the city had been consolidated in opposition to Tammany, was received with immese cheering, as was also the reading of a letter from John A. Dix, announcing his concurrence in the movement, and his willingness to cooperate for its success. The general committee of organization, which is headed by ex-Mayor Havemeyer, made a report, that the best men of the city, some of the friends of the Comptroller, last night, held a meeting, and applauded the course of Connolly. Mayor Hall was denounced as a Know Nothing.

The following paragraphs from the news report of Monday, Oct. 2d, when we close this resume show the progress of the investigation and the state of public feeling in regard to it:

NEW YORK, October 2.—Recent accounts giving the expenditures of the city government for the first quarter of the present year, which are published to-day, include the cost, for appropriatons, the special and trust account and revenue bonds, and city pay rolls, shows that an immense sum was paid to fictitious names, in many instances persons receiving salaries who never performed any service, and some incapable of doing it. The names of a few professional bruisers are to be seen upon the pay rolls. Jim. Cusick and Joe Coburn are said to receive their monthly stipend under assumed names. Michael Norton, State Senator, is said to have no less than twelve lucrative sinecures. The investigation of these matters has caused the greatest consternation among the city pay receivers. The salaries for the Department of Public Works make a yearly aggregate of nearly $400,000. The annual payment to the Legislative Department is nearly $300,000. The cost for the annual services of the Mayor's office is nearly $50,000.

The Tribune, in demanding the prosecution of the ring thieves, says that there must be produced more tangible evidence of the crime than these figures represent. The figures do not show criminality clearly, and standing alone they will send no rogue to State prison. Their publication has killed the party of this city which perpetrated the frauds. There is no doubt, however, that the course taken by the citizens' committee in securing a preliminary examination of the suspected parties in open court will result in laying the foundation for the commencement of legal proceedings desired in this respect. The failure of the Board of Supervisors to delegate a committee appointed by the Committee of Seventy with power to make examinations of the city officials, though causing temporary disappointment, yet in view of this action by the delegation this power is not now deemed to be absolutely necessary.

The Republican press in the interior of the State universally endorse the Republican ticket. As a general thing, however, the Custom House is thought to be in need of purification.

Many of the preachers yesterday took another opportunity to denounce Tammany. Beecher made his first appearance in Brooklyn since his summer vacation and indulged in allusions to the official corruption. He said if all men that have been guilty of fraud were to have a tower fall on them there would be funerals enough for fifty years.

The following is the latest dispatch concerning the Court proceedings in these cases:

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—Judge Barnard settled the injunction question to-day by adopting portions of three orders submitted. The order restrains the payment of moneys without the endorsement of Andrew H. Green, the Deputy Comptroller, and prohibits the raising of money without the sanction of the Board of Apportionment.

There is excitement this morning in political circles over the forthcoming Rochester Convention. The Tammany ring is working to secure its representation. The Reform Democracy hope to smash the hopes of the ring with the country Democracy. The ring delegation is fainted. If it be recognized there will be an effectual division in the ranks of the Democracy. Judge Barret says, that if it is found that any thieves, who are to be proceeded against, attempt to flee they will be arrested immediately. He thinks himself that not one of the ring will face the accusations. The proceedings are to be pressed with vigor. Throughout the day there has been great excitement. The anticipation of the arrest of some of the ring leaders, and all sorts of rumors are afloat. It is definitely known that measures were concocted for the arrest of Hall, Tweed and some others connected with the city funds.

General News.

ST LOUIS Sept. 28.—Joshua S. Moore, one of the oldest and wealthiest citizens of Jacksonville, Ill., suicided to-day. Temporary insanity is supposed to have been the cause.

NASHVILLE, Sept. 28.—Grant Oliver, Mat Caldwell and Anderson Haeland, negroes, were last night taken from jail at Winchester and hanged by a party of ku klux disguised men. They had been committed, charged with burning a Methodist church and the residence of Henderson Wagoner. The church was burned in retaliation for the burning of a negro church. Wagoner had made himself obnoxious to the negroes by having set to get possession of a negro girl named Ann.

NEW ORLEANS Sept. 30.—The Republicans as the Returning Board of Louisiana informs us there is but one case of yellow fever under treatment in this city. There have been no new cases reported for three days. No deaths from yellow fever for six.

A private dispatch from Pensacola says that vessels from New Orleans and Mobile will be quarantined there.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 28.—After the conclusion of the 80 mile and several additional circuits on the 81st mile, Mr. Weston was entirely overcome by sleep, so that it was impossible to arouse him. It is announced that he will not leave Cincinnati without accomplishing 115 miles inside of 24 hours. It is given out that he will renew the attempt to-morrow afternoon at 5 o'clock, continuing until 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Through some misunderstanding Mr. Weston was not aware until Tuesday afternoon, of this week, that he would have to commence his task yesterday. He supposed it was to day, and had not, it is said, fortified himself with the necessary sleep.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 30.—Weston stopped walking his last circuit on the fifty-sixth mile at 6 o'clock this morning, unable to proceed further. He was carried to his tent, but his limbs were apparently in good condition. The atmosphere is said by one of his physicians to have been unfavorable.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 1.—Tucson, Arizona, advices of September 23d say there is no protection to life and property on the lower Gila. Mexican bandits are murdering the whites and Mexican residents indiscriminately, and running off cattle by wholesale. Martinez, a noted bandit, ran 125 Texas cattle off from one drove, but was pursued and the cattle recaptured. Martinez is supposed to have been mortally wounded.

FORT SCOTT, Kans., Sept. 27.—The Monitor to-morrow will publish the following: A desperate encounter took place yesterday in Columbus, Cherokee county, between Captain James Dunlavy, County Clerk, John Dunlavy, his brother, and Jud Douglass, son of a County Commissioner. All three were armed with revolvers and emptied them of their contents. James Dunlavy was mortally wounded; his brother seriously and Douglass slightly wounded.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 27.—Advices from Camp Grant, Arizona, are to the 21st. Vincent N. Collyer arrived there the 13th. Immediately an order was issued from the post that no citizens be allowed to come within ten miles under any pretext. A party of mining prospectors, who had travelled thirty miles without water, were warned off, and the artillery brought to bear upon them, despite their protestations that they were peaceable citizens and liable to perish unless permitted to come to water. A small quantity was sent them from the post and they were compelled to move on immediately, against the protest of Indian Agent Wilbur, who knew them. Governor Safford, with his prospecting party of two hundred men, is expected there, and it is stated they would be treated the same way. The Indians now understand that the troops are at war with the white settlers, and the latter are completely discouraged.

ST. LOUIS, October 1.—Another bloody affair occurred at Newton, Kansas, last Wednesday. Since the killing of the City Marshal last Monday, the excitement has been high, and culminated on Wednesday, in a conflict between the Texans and the authorities, in which Jack. McDonold and a policeman were mortally wounded.

RICHMOND, Va., Sept. 30.—A riot occurred this evening in Danville, from the attempt of a mob of negroes to rescue a negro from arrest. After futile efforts on the part of the Mayor to disperse the mob, the military were called out and the riot act read twice. Stones being thrown at the Mayor, the military were ordered to charge bayonets on the mob, and one of the most turbulent rioters was bayoneted. A policeman was shot by some unknown person. Great excitement prevails; all the stores are closed and the people have been ordered to their houses.

Foreign News.

VERSAILLES, Sept. 30.—Representations made by the government to the German authorities with reference to the continued occupation of the Department of the Oise, have not, as yet, been answered.

The German troops are still in Champaign, and detachments have returned to and occupied the towns of Creil, Crepy and Claremont.

The disarmament of the National Guards, at Bordeaux, has been completed.

British revenue returns for the year closing to-day show a decrease as compared with last year, of over half a million pound sterling.

MADRID, Sept. 30.—The King made his entry into Logrono, to-day, and met with an enthusiastic reception.

MADRID, September 28.—Marshal Serrano has been proposed for the Presidency of the Cortes.

It is all quiet in Spain. The recent agitation of the Carlists are utterly unsuccessful. Elections will be held on Sunday.

LONDON, Oct. 1.—Dispatches from Great Grimsby give harrowing details of shipwrecks in sight of people on the shore. The master of the American ship Bertha was swept from the deck during the gale and drowned. The Bertha Thayer put back to Penarth Roads.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—The Algerian insurrection occasioned much agitation on the frontier. The Times in a dispatch from that quarter, note a continued increase of disturbances.

PARIS, Oct. 1.—The supporters of the Empire are becoming bolder in their intrigues, and are agitating openly for restoration. Clement Duvernois, editor of a new Bonapartist paper, declares that Thiers is failing, and the country will naturally turn to the government which gave it twenty years of order.

LONDON, Oct. 1—A Constantinople dispatch reports 70 deaths from cholera in that city Saturday.

On the arrival of King Amadeus at Logrona, he was received by Don Espartero, who said he was ready, to defend liberty, the will of the people and the dynasty of Savoy.

A Sunderland steamer with seven hands, and an Italian brig with nine persons on board, foundered off the mouth of the Humber, in the last gale.

PARIS, Oct. 1.—Gen. Mantenffel has replied to the note of Thiers, complaining of the delay in the evacuation of the department of the Oise. The General says the halt was occasioned by the misconception of orders. The evacuation will be resumed to-day.

Bismarck refuses to accept the third article of the customs treaty. Thiers has abandoned the article and telegraphed a fresh proposal.

The Journal of Brussels contradicts the rumor that Belgium had reused to make any modification in the treaty of commerce with France.

LONDON, October 1.—The collision between the police and Fenians at Cork yesterday was the result of illegal drilling by organized bands of Fenians, a number of whom were arrested. Some of these were found to have Snider rifles in their possession. The discovery caused considerable excitement among the police. There was active searching for violators of the law which resulted in the depositing of several bands, the arrest of a few more Fenians, and the capture of their weapons.

The recent gales extended to the continent, with some damage to crops. Yet europe since have also been prostrated in many directions.

PARIS, Oct. 1.—Henry Rochefort is printing his speech on a subscription of a few cents. Victor Hugo, among others, has written to Thiers in his behalf.

MADRID, October 1.—During his progress through the Provinces, the King has made donations amounting to 50,000 pounds sterling, and has received 30,000 petitions.

Stephen Allen's Pocket-Piece

On the pocket-book of the Hon. Stephen Allen, who was drowned from on board the Henry Clay, was found a rim ed slip, apparently cut from a newspaper, of which the following is a copy. It is worthy to be placed in every newspaper and engraven on the heart of every young man:)

"Keep good company, or none. Never be idle. If your hands can't be usefully employed attend to the cultivation of your mind. Always speak the truth. Make few promises. Live up to your engagements. Keep your own secrets if you have any. When you speak to a person, look him in the face. Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue. Good character is above all things else. Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts. If any one speaks evil of you, let your life be so that none will belive him. Drink no kind of intoxicating liquors. Ever live (misfortune excepted) within your income. When you retire to bed, think over what you have been doing during the day. Make no haste to be rich if you would prosper. Small and steady gains give competency with a tranquil mind. Never play at any game of chance. Avoid temptation; through fear you may not withstand it. Earn money before you spend it. Never run into debt unless you see a way to get out again. Never borrow if you can possibly avoid it. Never speak evil of any one. Be just before your are generous. Keep youself innocent, if you would be happy. Save when you are young to spend when you are old. Read over the above maxims at least once a week."

The Markets.

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2 1871.

Cotton firm; middling uplands 19¾c. Flour in active demand at better prices; receipts 16,000 bbls; superfine, western and State $6 40@6 80; common to good extra $7 10@7 40; good to choice $7 35@7 75; white western extra $7 75@8 20; Ohio extras $7 20@7 85; St. Louis $7 25@9 25. Rye Flour firm at $4 70@5 60. Corn Meal steady. Brandywine at $4 30. Whiskey firm at 100c buyers option and October at 100c.. Wheat opened firm but closed dull; receipts 247,000 bu No 2 spring at 160@162c; winter red western 168@172c amber Michigan 173@175c; white western 17?@185c; white Wabash No 3, to arrive, 176c. Rye firm; western 93@94c. Barley steady; Chicago 90@95c. Malt quiet. Corn opened firm but closed dull; receipts 175,000 bu western mixed in store at 70@70½c, afloat 77@77½c. Oats in good demand; receipts 189,000 bu western and Ohio 53@54c. Hay and Hops quiet. Coffee firm; Rio 15@17¾c. Sugar steady; fair to good refining 9¾@9¾c; Cuba grocery 10@10¾c. Molasses dull but unchanged. Rice 8¼@9c.—Petroleum—Crude 14½c; refined 23½c. Total Stock of Grain—wheat, 422,000 bu; corn, 3,115,000 bu; oats, 1,212 000 bu; rye, 99,000 bu; barley, 39,000 bu; malt, 199,000 bu; peas, 35,000 bu. Pork unchanged; mess, $13 50; prime, $10@10 25; prime mess, $11. Total stock 65,850, of which 830 was old. Last month 80,410. Last year 20,000. Beef quiet and unchanged. Total stock 14,500. Last month 17,000. Last year 8,315.—Cut Meats steady. Middles firm; long clear 9c; short clear, seller October to January 8¾@8¾c. Lard firmer; No 1 to steam, 9¾@10¼c; kettle dried 10¾@10¾c; seller November to December 9¾c. Butter unchanged. Cheese heavy at 11@13¾c.

LATEST—Flour in good demand at $7 20@7 60 for shipping extras. Wheat dull; No 2 Spring 159@161½c; winter red western 167@171; amber Michigan 172@175; white western 176@183c. Rye very firm at 94@95c. Lard quiet. Eggs 30@31c.

Government Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.

Sterling Exchange 108¾.			
Coupons of '81.....118¾		Coup's of '67.....114¾	
do of '62.....116		do of '68.....114¾	
do of '64.....116		10-40s.....111¾	
do of '65.....116¾		Currencies.....114¾	
do new.....114¾		Gold.....114¾	

Toledo Produce Market.

TUESDAY MORNING, Oct 3.

Flour—The market is firm and 25@50c higher than when last quoted. We give prices of standard grades: Fine, $4 25@4 50; Superfine, $4 50@4 75; Extra, $6@6 50; XX and Fancy, $7 50@8. Rye, $5. Wheat—the market has been active and steady during the past week with an advance of 2½@3c on yesterday. We quote Amber Michigan 152½c spot, and 153c buyer and seller October, No 1 White Michigan 157c; No 2 White Wabash 158c; No 3 White Wabash 153c; No 1 Red Wabash 151½c. No 2 Red 248¾c. Seller October 148c, No 3 Red nominally 143c; Rejected Red 135c. No 1 Amber Illinois 150c; No 2 nominally 147c. Corn quiet and firm with an upward tendency. High-mixed 59c; low-mixed 58¾c; white 58¾c; yellow 59½c; No Grade nominal. Oats inactive and steady. No 1 39½c; No 2 37¼c; Michigan Oats 38¾c; Rejected nominal. Rye quiet at 70c for No 1. Mill Feed steady at $16 for bran, $19 for shorts, $28@$30 for middling. Lard—prime 8@10c. Butter—fresh 18c; common 10@12c. Turkeys—dressed 15c; chickens 13c. Potatoes 50@60c. Apples $1 50@2 50 per bbl.

Louisville Market.

Oct. 2, 1871.

Tobacco active, but unchanged in prices sales of 36 hhds. Bagging, nothing doing in round lots; small sales on orders at 17@18c for heavy hemp and flax. Cotton quiet and firm; middlings 19c. Flour firm and active; extra family $6 25. Grain firm with an active demand. Wheat 135@145c. Corn 50@55c. Oats 37@38c. Rye 75c; all on arrival. Provisions in good demand but less firm. Mess Pork $18@18 50 for round lots and on orders. Bacon 7¾@7¾@8¾c; for shoulders, clear rib and clear packed. Hams—stock light; prices firm; fancy sugar cured and plain 14½@15½c—all packed. Lard steady at 9¾@11c. Whiskey in good demand at 9@9½c.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, Oct. 2

Flour quiet and firm. Wheat excited and 1½c higher; No 2 spring, 123c seller Oct; 124½c buyer first half the month; this afternoon firmer and fairly active, 124½c seller Oct; 125½c buyer last half the month. Corn active and stronger No 2 mixed, 47¾@47¾c cash; 47¾@48¼c seller Oct; 48½c buyer last half; this afternoon quiet, 47¾@47¾c. Oats in fair demand and ½c higher; No 2, 29¾c cash; 30¾c buyer last half. Rye firm, No 2, 65¾@66c. Barley easier, No 2 spring, 89¾c—Hogs unchanged. Provisions firm, active and wanted at 95c. Provisions steady and unchanged. Mess Pork, $13@13 25. Lard 9¾c. Shoulders, 6¾c.

Baltimore Market.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 2.

Flour firm. Wheat active and firm; Ohio and Indiana, 160@167c. Corn firm and demand fair—yellow, 73@75c; mixed western, 73@75c. Rye firm, 75@75c. Oats active, 50@55c. Butter active—western prime, 14@24c. Mess Pork, $14 25.—Bacon—shoulders 8½; sides, 9½@9¾c; clear rib, 9¾c. Hams—sugar cured, 16½@17½c. Lard firm, 10¾@10¾c. Whiskey firm, held at 102c.

Philadelphia Market.

Oct. 2, 1871.

Flour firm—Wisconsin and Minnesota extra family, $7@8; Indiana and Ohio, $8 75